Daily Democrat

TERMS OF THE DAILY DEMOCRAT TO THE COUNTRY. 6 00

Notice to Mail Subscribers.

date their subscription will expire ten days in ad Mother," "Sea Dreams," "The Sailor Boy," vance of the time; and again with a second notice "A Welcome to Alexandre," and of the exon the day the last copy paid for is sent. This will enable all persons to keep the run of their ac-

We have received, from Roberts & Brothers, a book of poems by Jean Ingelew. It "The beak grows wider, the hands must sever, On either margin our songs are done: We move apart while she singeth ever, Taking the course of the stooping sun."

As Polonius remarked, upon a similar fry of poets. occasion, the stooping sun "is good." Suns have such a habit of stooping, that it could not be better painted than in the way in which Jean Ingelow presents it.

Then there is another remark entirely apprepriate, about a breathing sigh and a sigh for an answer, all of which has our entire approbation.

Then there is some more said about a "yellow moon drooping." It is remarkable that moons are always yellow-but don't droop much. It concludes with,

"Farther, farther I see it, I know it-My eyes from over it melt away; Only my heart to my heart will show it, So I walk desolate day by day."

We thought we were done with desolate young people many and many a year ago. If not, we positively believed, notwithstanding Miss Jean Ingelow, that they had quit talking about it in public.

This, however, isn't a fair criticism. The "Dramatic Unities," or the "Unique Dramitics," present two young people holding fortunately separated. If it had been unhappened.

Our poetic genius, of which we are deservedly proud, gets up the same poem in the following language: If you go that side I go that side,

Never river can dissever Us by a sort of odd slide

Then we want to live forever, That is a base plagiary of which we are if you love me as I loves you, no knife can cut our love in two.

Does this sound severe? Isn't any sickly sentimentality, prose or poetry, either to be laughed at or worse?

Still it is a genius, this Jean Ingelow, who has written more and has more genius than all that has been printed in foolish gold. Can this comment on a sermon be

"I have heard many speak, but this one man—So anxious not to go to heaven alone—This one man I remember and his look Till twilight overshadowed him. He ceased, And out in darkness with the fisher folks He passed, and stumbled over mounds of moss.

"I ke was as if the Christ Had drawn down from heaven to track us home, And any of the footsteps following us Might have been his."

And there is another song, the first of the songs of seven :

There's no dew left on the daises and clover, There's no rain left in heaven; I've said my "seven times" over and over— Seven times one are seven. I am old—so old I can write a letter;
My birth-day lessons are done;
The lambs play always, they know no better,
They are only one times one,

O, moon! in the night I have seen you sailing And shining so round and low; You were bright! ah bright! but your light is fall You are nothing but a bow.

You moon, have you done something wrong i heaven
That God has hidden your face?
I hope if you have you will soon be forgiven
And shine again in your place.

O, velvet bee, you're a dusty fellow, You're powdered your legs with gold. O, brave marsh-mary buds, rich and yelk Give me your money to hold!

O. Columbine, open your folded wrapper Where two twin turtle-doves dwe.ii! O, cuckoo-hint, toll me the purple clapper That hangs in your clear green bell!

And show me your nest with the young ones in it. will not steal them away; a old! You may trust rae, linnet, linnet, am seven times one to-day.

This is one of seven pictures, all of them having the game pathos and the same poetry-with one exception. The exception is in an unhealthy tone, the book itself is eral. How touching this is:

ENOCH ARDEN, etc., by Alfred Tennyson. Boston: Ticknor & Fields.

As a whole, this, the latest work of the English laureate, is unequal to his reputation and to his previous works, though there is much in it that approaches some of his best productions. The longest poem in the book is the one from which the volume takes its name. It was the original intention of the author, we are informed by the London critics, to call them "The Idyls of the Hearth," in accordance with the style of the poems, and in contradistinction to his volume called the "Idyls of the King."

Which else had link'd their race with times to come. Which else had link'd their race with times to come. Which else had link'd their race with times to come. Which else had link'd their race with times to come. Which else had link'd their race with times to come. Which else had link'd their race with times to come. Which else had link'd their race with times to come. Who was carse webs to snare her purity, Grossly contriving their dear daughter's good, Poor soils, and knew not what they did, but sat Ignorant, devising their own daughter's good. Poor soils, and knew not what they did, but sat Ignorant, devising their own daughter's death May not that earlier heritage? Will not another take their heritage? Have not our love and reverence left them bare? Will not another take their heritage? Have not our love and reverence left them bare? Will not another or is it alight thing. Then I, their guest, their host, their ancient friend. I made by these the last of all my race, Must cry to these the last of theirs, as cried their was cried their which the volume take their heritage?

In the control of the author, we are informed by the Indiana the purity of the series and the purity of the series and they developed the reverse left them bare? Will not another take their heritage?

Have not our love and reverence left them bare? Will not another or is it alight thing. Then I, their guest, their host, their half grows the series and the purity of the series and his volume called the "Idyls of the King." He was persuaded, upon what plea it is immer estate ends the poem: possible to discover, by his bookseller to give the title as it now appears. In so doing the poet has exhibited again, in very striking colors, the absurdity of allowing any one but the author to name his own

The book contains a number of poems magazines and news papers of the day. The finest of them is the lament of Tithonous,

A noble and poetic picture of the old classic fable of Phœbus, is it not? Among other poems which are familiar

to the public, we notice "The Grand-"A Welcome to Alexandra," and of the ex periments in quantity, and specimen transcounts, and to renow in time not to miss an issue lation of the Iliad in blank verse. The majority of the other poems are indifferent although there is some strength in the northern farmer giving an account of the death-bed of a rugged Northumberland farmer. It has the draw-back of being in a is good not from the title page to finis, but rather better poetry than we could write in slightly unintelligible language, but the the next half hour. It opens with the unfortunate name of "Divided," and describes, rich in picturesqueness. "Requiescat" and

in clear and summer-like language, the the "Ringlet" are absurdly trivial, and gathering of the bees, as crowds of bees would hardly ever have received publicaare giddy with clover, crowds of grasshop- tion but from that authorship, and much pers skip at our feet. Then follows a very better for the author it would have been athetic description, over which those who had they not been published. Boadices, as have tears to shed let them shed them now: an experiment in versification is a decided failure. We have not been able to read it through. Tennyson had better leave such experiments in the future to the smaller

> The main poems in the book are " Enoch Arden" and "Aylmer's Field," and they contain fine specimens of that peculiar silver-flowing idyllic blank verse that is such a favorite with the author.

The story of the main poem is essentially simple and touching, filled with that selfsacrificing love which always seems to flow in tears. Annie Lee, a little village maid, is loved in childhood by two boys, Enoch Arden and Philip Ray. As years roll on she marries Enoch, who is a fisherman They have three children-one daughter and two sons; the youngest of the latter is a feeble little creature, born while his father was laid up with a broken leg. The father, dreading poverty, goes to sea against the supplication of his wife, who forebodes nothon an uninhabited island with two of his companions. In the meantime poverty and distress had fallen upon the wife at home. hands and marching from the source of a The children were growing wild, and at last the youngest died. Then Philip Ray, who people foolishly try to hold hands, and, as maining children and educate them-to it is utterly impossible for any two arms to which she consents. Finally he tells his in the hope of Enoch Arden's return, conder our auspices this never should have sents. Then follow years of peace. At story from the landlady. He resolves, for the love and peace of his wife, not to make made known. Like all of Tennyson's poems, it is finished with that careful art which classed with his "Dora" and the "Princess."

> broke his intention to her of going to sea . "She heard, Heard and not heard him; as the villa Who sets her pitcher underneath the sprin Musing on him that used to fill it for her, Hears and not hears, and lets it overflow.

> And this misty remembrance of the

father in the minds of his children: "For Enoch seemed to them

What can be finer than this picture Enoch on the island?

Enoch on the island?

"The mountain wooded to the peak; the lawns And winding glades high up like ways to heaven the slender coo's dropping crown of plumes, The lightning flash of insect and of bird, The luster of the long convolvuluses. That coiled around the stately stems, and ran Ev'n to the limits of the land, the glows. And glories of the broad belt of the world. All these he saw; but what he fain had seen He could not see, the kindly human fuce, Nor even hear a kindly voice, but heard The myriad shriek of wheeling ocean-fowl, The league-long roller thundering on the reef. The moving whisper of hage trees that branch'd And blossom'd in the zenith; or the sweep Of some precipitous rivulet to the wave, As down the shore he ranged, or all day long Sat often in the seaward-gazing gorge, A shipwreck'd sailor waiting for a sail. No sail from day to day, but every day The sunrise broken into scarlet shafts, Among the palms and ferns and precipioes; The blaze upon the waters to the east, The blaze upon the waters to the east, The blaze upon the stars that globed themselves heaven. The bollower-bellowing ocean, and again

heaven, The hollower-bellowing ocean, and again The scarlet shafts of sunrise—but no sail "Avlmer's Field," the second poem in the

collection, is an idyl of the same order, though dealing with persons and events in a higher walk of life. It is a love tale, and a very mournful

one, ending in the death of the lovers, who are sacrificed by the lady's parents to their we will not notice, as the poems are before pride of birth. The subject is beautifully the world and every one can judge for him- | handled, the blank verse being more artistic self. "Jean Ingelow," if not a genius, has than that of its predecessor, showing more the clear, practical idea of poetry that will variety in its construction, admirably improve on reflection. There is much, very portraying the changeful moods and pasmuch, we would like to quote, but we have but one newspaper. The best way is to get the book and read it. While much of it which Averill preaches at the double fun-

the production of a pure and gentle mind.

"O rather pray for those and pity them, who thro' their own desire accomplish'd bring Their own gray hairs with sorrow to the grave Who broke the bond which they desired to break. Which else had link'd their race with times to

The desolation which fell upon the Ayl

"Then the great Hall was wholly broken down,
And the broad woodland parcelled into farms:
And where the two contrived their daughter
good.
Lies the hawk's cast, the mole has made his run, The hedge-hog underneath the plantain bares, The rabbit fondies his own harmless face, The glow-worm creeps, and the thin weasel there Follows the mouse, and all is open field."

With such delightfully musical and tende with which the public is familiar, as they lines as these to reward the reader, it would have appeared from time to time in the he hypercritical to find fault with the lesser poems that are in the book. If some of them are childish and others harsh, it is efficient. as it is also one of the best in the book, the fault of the subject and the measure whose prayer for immortality was granted. rather than the poet. Still he is responsible for selection—the ble for selecting them, and they serve as a United States Navy, died at Key West on like some kinds of trees—a good masy the 25th ult.

[For the Louisville Sunday Democrat.] NAMELESS.

O! mothers, blest with food and warmth. Pray to God, your babes may ne'er die In the cold and lonely street ! I've drifted here, a thing of fate,

And life and I must part! I'm dying on this cold, cold stone-Cold as the world's great heart!"

"Dying!" Along the lonely street The echo scarce had sped, Ere quickly as a waning flame The unknown spirit fied! Silently thro' the winter night Airy fingers from the cloud; Did weave around that homeless form

And in the thin gray morning light The nightman found her there, Beautiful as if she'd fallen So icy cold, where all is warmth!

So still, where all is life

A nameless one, she darkly fell, Unnoticed in the strife! BERNARD LYLE

GLASGOW, September 26, 1864. [For the Louisville Sunday Democrat.] POVERTY.

When gay birds of fashion go twittering by And frisk in the sunshine of pleasure and go cast at my plumage a crestfallen eye,
And hide my sad form 'neath the covering fold Of Poverty's garments, 'till Fashion is gone; Then dream of the joys of the palace of state. 'Tis the same-here I sit, all forsaken and lone-

And the spirit of Hope then appears on a cloud, And whispers that gold is not God of the land A man though in poverty may nestle as proud On the bed of contentment as tho' in his hand Held he millions of gold. Let his conscience

"I'is but folly to weep o'er the mandates of fate.

clear, And beware! never cast tyrant Envy's dark eye Then a crestfallen look, ah! he never may fear When gay birds of fashion go twittering by.

ELIZABETHTOWN, KY., Oct., 1864. Married the Wrong Lady.

Love is a very uncertain thing, and it is not safe to be too sure of the symptoms until they are unmistakable. The following will explain our meaning:

Vienna has been stirred up, lately, by supplication of his wife, who forebodes nothing but evil. He is shipwrecked and left It seems that in the house of one Herr Kuhue, a teacher of languages, Dr. Kant, a young lawyer, happened to make the ac-quaintance of a lady, burdened with some property and thirty years. The lady, being unmarried, evidenced particular interest in the young, shy, and rather abashed brook, and the brook into a stream, and has not ceased to love his school-boy sweetthen widening into a river, these two young another lady. One evening, while conversing with the doctor, she said: "Why extend over a thousand yards, they are love, and she, after entreating a year's time, may I ask if you ever thought of marrying in the hope of Enoch Arden's return, consents. Then follow years of peace. At length, as our readers have anticipated, Enoch does return, and hears the whole he continued, "the lady is rich, very rich, and I am poor. I am afraid I could hardly the love and peace of his wife, not to make aspire to her hand, and, rather than allow his story known, but after his death it is myself to be taxed with sordid designs, will bury my passion in my breast, and leave it unvowed forever." At an early tered up and down in New England, whose hour the following day she, however, be-chief difficulty is—he knows too much. the office, and, inclosing it in an elegant envelop, added a note to the following efing feelings of Enoch's wife, when he first

> ele in the way of your marriage. Believe me, etc., Alice Martini.

Dr. Kant, for he and no other man was with sued the happy bridegroom for resti-tution, but as no promise of marriage had been made, the case was by two successive courts decided against her.

75,000 Tuns of Human Blood .- A writer in the Jefferson county (N. Y.) Union, who war, gives the following startling results:

pile would reach across the State.

If piled up in a ten-acre lot, they would

boat, and if two hundred are lost by any means, we are fairly horror-stricken, and some length of time after are ready to wreak vengeance on any one disturbed him by leaving. who has been negligent or careless in the But when tens of thousands are cut down

"Because John, my cousin, borrowed a

Potatoes were selling a few days since in Coventry, Orleans county, Ver mont, at twenty-five cents per bushel.

Young ladies are used as reporters by the Philadelphia papers. If they can write as fast as they can talk, they must be

A Horrible Accident.

A few evenings since, a Mr. Slocum was reading an account of a dreadful accident at a factory at L——, and which the editor had described in a great many words. "I declare, wife, that was an awful ac-cident over at the mill," said Mr. Slocum. "What is it about?"

"I'll read the count, wife; and then you'll | Was a handsome young g'rl in a calico dress. know all about it." Mr. Slocum began to read:

HORRIBLE AND PATAL ACCIDENT. It becomes our melancholy and painful duty to record the particulars of an acci-dent that occurred at the lower mill, in this village, yesterday afternoon, by which a human being, in the prime of life, was hurmortal Shakspeare says, no "traveler re-turns." Mr. David Jones, a workman, who has but few superiors, was superintending one of the large drums... "I wonder if twas Oh, take away folly and fashion so gay, a kettle drum, such as the soggers have," said Mrs. Slocum—when he became entangled. His arm was drawn around the drum, and finally his whole body was drawn over the shaft at a fearful rate. When his situation was discovered he had revolved his head and limbs striking a huge beam a distinct blow at each revolution.

"Poor fellow, how it must hurt him," said When the machinery had been stopped it

were macerated into jelly.
"Well, didn't it kill him?" asked Mrs cum, with increasing interest. um, in confused masses, were scattered about the floor, in short, the gates of eter-

nity had opened upon him. Here Mr. Slocum paused to wipe his spec-tacles, and his wife seized the opportunity Was the man killed ?" "I don't know; haven't come to that place

yet, you'll know when I've finished the And Mr. S. continued reading: It was evident when the shapeless form taken down that it was no longer tenanted by the immortal spirit-that the

want to come at," said Mrs. Slocum. "Do have a little patience," said Mr. S., eyeing his better half over his spectacles. I presume we shall come upon it soon."
And he went on reading:
That fatal casualty has cast a gloom over

our village, and we trust that it will prove a warning to all persons who are called upon to regulate the powerful machinery of our mills.

that the parrative was ended, "now I should

"I declare, wife," said he, "it is curious but really the paper don't say."

Knowing toe Much

I find no man so disagreeable meet with as one who knows everything. Of course we expect it in newspaper editors, and allow for it. But, to meet a man engaged in innocent occupations-over your fence, who is armed cap-a-pie against all new ideas—who "knew it afore," or "has heard so," or doubts it, or replies to your most truthful sally, "t'ain't so, nu-

ther," is aggravating in the extreme. seems to be utterly devoid of art. It is not took herself to a solicitor, and, in legal as great a poem as his "Idyls of the King," form, declared her wish to present and could cover more ground, or cover it better. to a third 100 guilden (£15,000) to Dr. Kant. When party his apparent inaccessibility to new ideas, his satisfied quietude, his invincible classed with his "Dora" and the "Princess." the document had been signed, counterwe have not room for many quotations, but signed and duly completed, she sat down in the office, and, inclosing it in an elegant ty to resist novelties, his self assurance, his scrutinizing contempt for outsidene of whatever sort—his supreme and ineradi-"Dear Sir—I have much pleasure in inlosing a paper which I hope will remove the obstacle in the way of your marriage. ham-curing, manuring, or farming general-

> Dr. Kant, for he and no other man was the addressed, was the happiest man in the world on receiving this generous epistle. Repairing at once to the parents of Fraulein Fischel, the lady of his love, he proposed for and received the hand of a girl who had long been flattered by his delicate the world was not worth knowing; their on viction that there are no tains class cling by a particular method of culture, because their neighborhood has followed the same for years, and the results are fair; but their pure contempt for being taught; their neighborhood has followed the same for years, and the results are fair; but their neighborhood has followed the same for years, and the results are fair; but their schooling, their faith their principal to the same for years, and the results are fair; but their schooling, their faith their principal to the same for years, and the results are fair; but their schooling, their faith their principal to the same for years, and the results are fair; but their schooling, their faith their principal to the same for years, and the results are fair; but their schooling, their faith their principal to the same for years, and the results are fair; but their undervaluation of what they do not know, as not worth knowing; their principal their undervaluation of what they do not know the same for years, and the results are fair; but their undervaluation of what they do not know as not worth knowing; their principal their undervaluation of what they do not know as not worth knowing; their principal their undervaluation of what they do not know as not worth knowing; their principal their undervaluation of what they are same for years, and the results are fair; but their undervaluation of what they are same for years, and the results are fair; but their principal their undervaluation of what they are same for years, and the results are fair; but their principal their p who had long been flattered by his delicate though unavowed intentions. His reply to that their schooling, their faith, their principles, and their understanding are among sincerest thanks, contained two cartes de visite, linked together by the significant rose-colored ribbon. Miss Martini forth-truth—whether human or divine—are inferior and universal. ferior and unimportant.
> Yet, withal, there is a shrewdness about

them which forces upon you the conviction taught, as dislike to seem to be taught. They like to impress you with the notion that what you may tell them is only a new statement of what they know already. It has been making calculations relative to is inconceivable that anything really worth the number of men killed thus far in this knowing is not come within the range of fever, and named Mr. Burke's friend. She their opportunities; or if not theirs, then of their accredited teachers, the town

If laid in a wall twenty-five feet thick Mechi, or Lawes, or the new theory of and thirty feet high, it would be over one Liebig, and he gives a complacent, inexorand one-fourth miles in length.

Mechi, or Lawes, or the new theory of
Liebig, and he gives a complacent, inexorand one-fourth miles in length. nd one-fourth miles in length.

If five feet thick and ten feet high, the that stuff over me; I'm too old a bird." So indeed he is; and a tough bird at that. His mind is a rare psychological be nearly two hundred feet in hight.

And if laid upon the ground, they would cover every foot of soil in Jefferson county.

Seventy-five thousand tuns of human blood have been spilled in Dixie's soil!—

so intelligent and yet so short-sighted. blood have been spilled in Dixie's soil!—
enough to turn every spindle in Lowell! and if tears were added to the flood, it would turn the machinery of the continent; and the unavailing sighs would fill every ocean sail!

The one half has not been told. The millions of wounded and maimed for life art weighed in the balance and found wantmillions of wounded and maimed lot life must be taken into account in summing up the grand total of evils incident to this bloody and fratricidal war.

And the end is not yet.

And the summing up ing." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary and went out; others soon followed, greatly to the annoyance of the minister. Another person started, whereupon the parson other person started, whereupon the parson of the death of the summing up ing." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary of the summing up ing." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary of the summing up ing." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary of the summing up ing." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary of the summing up ing." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary of the summing up ing." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary of the summing up ing." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary of the summing up ing." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary of the summing up ing." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary of the summing up ing." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary of the summing up ing." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary of the summing up ing." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary of the summing up ing." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary of the summing up ing." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary of the summing up ing." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary of the summing up ing." After we shudder at the news of the secidental stopped in his sermon, and said, "That is breaking of a rail or the sinking of a steam-right, gentlemen, as fast as you are weighed pass out!" He continued his sernon at some length of time after that, but no one

Bulwer thinks a man's naure is shown by the way he shakes hand; that But when tens of thousand in one day by the procurement of designing demagogues, we shout "hallelujah," and can hardly contain ourselves for joy, while we thank heaven for the human slaughter.

The "Pa, what is the interest of a kiss?"

Why do the may have a sweetly, but yet may and smile very sweetly is, he says, a cerdial clasp which shows warmth of impulse, unhesitating truth, and even power of character—a clasp which realls the classic truth, in the "faith of the right hand."

a compact, pretty hedge, and is perfectly hardy, enduring the severest winters without injury. It will grow in almost any soil, and is very tenacious of life. It grows rapidly, requires but little care, making an impregnable fence.—[Prairie Farmer]

kiss last night from me, and said he'd pay me back some of these nights with inter-a joke. It is said that a young clergyman me back some of these nights with interest."

Serious Accident.—On Monday, 10th inst., Mr. Jesse Morris, a well-known farmer of Kent county, Maryland, had his leg broken while driving a wheat drill, by the horses taking fright and running away.

It is said that a young clergyman not far from Penrith, being on the ere of marriage, and not wishing to trouble any of his brethern, wrote the Bishop, inquiring, as he had already published the bans from his own pulpit, could he marry himself? His lordship made no long appeal to laws ecclesiastical, but at once capped the query with another: "Could you bury yourself?"

> washington Irving's characteristi der a tree, having promised to his father, who had been once hit, never to do so, "th, that makes all the difference in the world. If it is hereditary, and runs in the family you are wise."

[For the Louisville Sunday Democrat.] THE MAID IN THE CALICO DRESS.

BY WILL S. HAYS.

It was in the theater, a few nights ago, I went there to get observation, you know, And the prettiest sight that I saw there I guess

There were silks, aye! and satins, and musli thier gains;

at if I were to choose for a wife, I confess I'd take the fair maid in the calico dress

I noticed some maidens, ah! true they were prou-And I noticed not one had a heart in her breast

For dress makes not woman, nor gorgeous array; Then show me the girl with true heart in he Not ashamed to be seen in a calico dress,

At a meeting of the Literary Club, at which Dr. Johnson, Mr. Burke, and several other eminent characters of the day were present, it was observed that an old gentle-man, who had never missed one of the was found that Mr. Jones' arms and legs meetings of the society, was that day abwere macerated into jelly. nore extraordinary because he happened to locum, with increasing interest.

Portions of the dura mater, cerebrum, cerewere expressing their surprise at this circumstance, they saw their friend enter the room, wrapped in a long white gown, his countenance wan and much fallen. He sat down in his place, and when his friends wondered at his dress, he waved his hand, nodded to each separately, and disappeared from the room without speaking. The gentlemen, surprised at this circumstance, and determined to investigate it, called for the waiter, and asked whether anybody had been seen upon the staircase which led to the room where they were sitting. They were answered that no person had been seen either to enter the house or to mount vital spark was extinct.

"Was the man killed? That's what I the entrance had been constantly filled with comers and goers. Not satisfied with this, they sent to the house of the gentleman whom they had just seen, to inquire whether he had been out. His residence happened to be very near the coffeehouse where they were, and their messenger im-mediately returned with the following melancholy intelligence: Their friend had died about ten minutes before, of a violent fever, which had confined him entirely to his bed for several days.

Some of the most eminent men of the

club gave themselves great pains to dis-cover the imposition which some thought Mr. Slocum looked puzzled. He scratched had been practiced upon them; others firm had been practiced upon them; others firm perusing, and took a careful survey of the tually appeared to them; and the latter tually appeared to them; and the latter opinion was confirmed by the total failure of all inquiries. All their efforts proved vain to remove the vail of mystery which hung over this transaction. At last they determined to remove the club to another par of the town, entering at the same time into an engagement never to reveal the circumstances which had occasioned the change They wisely thought that such a story, sup ported by the evidence of such men a ohnson, Burke, &c., might do much mischief while the cause remained unexplain-ed. Many years afterwards, as Mr. Burke was sitting at dinner with some friends at his own house, he was told that a poor old woman, who was dying in an obscure gar-ret in the midst of the greatest wretched-ness, had just said that she could not die in peace unless she could reveal a most im portant secret to Mr. Burke, This sumed to go. In a short time, he received a second message still more pressing, and at the same time such an account was given of the extreme poverty and misery of the poor expiring object, that his compassion was excited, and he determined to go, in spite of the earnest entreaties of his friends, who still feared for his safety. They ac ley, saw him ascend the staircase which led to a garret, in which he was told that the poor woman was lying, and reminded him

hat succor was at hand. Mr. Burke soon returned. He told his friends that he had found everything as it had been represented; that the old woman had died after telling him a very extraordinary circumstance, which had given him satisfaction; he then related all the former part of this story and added that the driven part of this story, and added that the dying woman confessed that she had been guilty of a neglect which had caused an unfortunate man his life. She said, upon her death-bed, that she was determined to make all the atonement in her power, confess her error, and had, therefore, requested his presence, knowing him to be the most inthat some years before she was nurse to a said that on a particular day-which she There has been enough slain to encircle our State, if their bodies were laid in one continuous line.

If they were placed in coffins, and the coffins corded, they would count 39,000 cords.

of their accredited teachers, the town school-master, the parson, the doctor, or the newspaper. In short, all that they do not know which may be worth knowing, is known in their town, and they are in some sort partners to it.

Talk to a small farmer of this class about would probably run very high just before. named-she was told by the physician the patient should be forcibly detained in his bed, as the least cold would prove to leave the room on any account the whole study; so balanced on so fine a point, so of the day. The nurse added that in the afternoon of that day a neighbor had called upon her; that, seeing the gentleman per-fectly quiet, she had ventured to leave his room for ten minutes; that when she re-turned, she found her patient gone. In a few minutes he returned and expired immediately; when she heard the inquiries made she was well aware what had given

-The man that laughs is a doctor with out a diploma; his face does more good in a sick room than a bushel of powder or a gallon of bitter draughts; people are al-ways glad to see him—their hands instinctvely go half way to meet his grasp, while they turn involuntarily from the touch of the dyspeptic, who speaks in the groaning key. He laughs you out of your faults, while you never dream of being of-fended with him, and you know not what a pleasant world you are living in, until he points out sunny streaks on its pathway.

The Honey Locust for hedges is attracting a good deal of attention. It makes a compact, pretty hedge, and is perfectly

nd observing upon a door, "Haswell, sur-con," remarked, "That gentleman's name ould have been as well without the H." "Well, my boy, do you know what

syntax means?" said a schoolmaster to the The Hazard powder company has

built a church for its workmen em up if they don't attend. A speculating cashier of a New York m is in limbo for swindling his employers ut of \$50,000.

Every stock exchange in Europ vered at the news of Louis Napole ing cupped.

Salaries in the New York custom se are taxed four per cent, to aid "Abe" From the Leader.]
HOME TOPICS.

BREAKFAST. Do you enjoy your breakfast, dear Leader? I do, and I have a theory that people are generally sinners—have possibly been guilty of some desperate crime—who do not

The atmosphere of a house, as well as the appearance of its inmates, are more indica-tive of the state of the mental, moral and physical thermometer at breakfast time than any other part of the day. If one is fresh, bright and cheerful, and the other ively, active, neat and orderly, one may be sure that the moving spirit is one of refine-ment and intelligence.

It is worth while to watch the temper in which people approach the breakfast table, and gather from it a correct idea of their that always suggests itself on seeing her. character and disposition. If they drag their lazy limbs and heavy eyes to a chair, and declare they have no appetite except for a cup of coffee, set them down at once as victims to late hours, late suppers, and either indolence or overwork, for the reference to fashions, but the Tribune had apparent effect of one is not unlike that of one the other day, in its "Opening," when

Beware, oh, young men, of girls who unge into the breakfast room in an old make good wives.

Beware, also, oh, young girls, of young men who always come to the breakfast table silent and out of sorts, who relish a bit of salt fish or a piece of toast with their chocolate or coffee, and take for an appetizer a seidlitz powder or a bottle of soda water! Be certain their habits are not those desirable in a husband or the father of a family. The breakfast hour strikes the key-note

for the day, and if it is out of tune, it shows that body or mind is disordered. Of course, breakfast, to be pleasant, nust be social; there is no enjoyment in olitary eating, and to be social the members of the household not only sit round the table, but each one must be ready to

versation from those around him.

Undoubtedly a morning paper is essenon-but if it is brought to the breakfast ta-ble, it should be for the purpose of picking and not to wrap ourself up in it, like President Lincoln in his military cloak, from stalk to poles which are laid or being the motives of a purely selfish and not read to poles which are laid or being the stalk to poles which are laid or b

which artists, authors and persons of literary distinction are often invited by those enjoying wealth and high social position, because at this they can unbend, and, unlike the etiquette of great state dinners, like the etiquette of great state dinners, can give themselves up to the pleasure and the plants are ripe, and then take them the enjoyment of the hour.

Clean in the cutting. They think the scattering plants are more liable to injury from

tlemen are always in haste to go down bacco, and those who engage in the busi-town—the cook is generally behind time, and there is frequently an entire want of tions and experience." the careful superintending of the mistress of the family, so necessary to give the light finishing touches to the morning picture.

Absolute cleanliness, every speck reoved from the hearth in winter, from the windows and mantlepieces in summer, a few flowers freshly arranged, some nice biscuit newly baked, a table cloth free from stain, and a bright table service, all tell the voiceless influence which reigns in the midst, and which is better felt than seen. Women do not recognize the duty they owe to society in providing always, as far

as lies in their power, a good and cheerfu ART.—A London photographer has recently introduced a novelty in the mode of takbreakfast. Men are less liable to commit evil acts who take with them from their homes a pleasant memory of sweet faces, merry voices, duties regularly and conscientiousperformed, and a satisfied stomach. A man is ready for anything—for simply signs his name on a slip of paper, treason, for stratagem, and for spoils—who and finds its fac-simile, diminished in has eaten his wretched, half-cooked morning meal in an untidy room, his children kitchen maid bringing in lock after lock of

her hair with the heavy griddle-cakes. Cleanliness and attractive cookery, es-pecially at the breakfast table, will do more for the cause of morality than sermons and

jails, I think; don't you, dear Leader FASHIONS FOR GIRLS,

This is a very proper heading, now that girls have become the leaders of fashion in the place of their mammas. It is the girls who flourish in tailed coats, in festooned skirts, in the most coquettish of hats, the tiniest of mask vails, and ribbons enough

serve as streamers to a sloop of war on the 4th of July.

There is no objection to a little display of fashions or coquetry among young girls occasionally, but it is possible to overdo it and create an impression that they are good for nothing else, and that is just what our girls are doing now. In the interest excited by fashions abroad, they have lost sight entirely of some good old fashions at home, and a revival of these at the present

ime would be very apropos. I can remember, for fresh print dress, a linen collar, and a black silk apron were considered good enough for afternoon wear (most people dined at two o'clock then), and callers after that time plate after having won the heat. would have found the daughters of a family attired in just such style, and busily engaged in making shirts, or executing some piece of extra fine needlework for their own benefit.

At this hour, now, our young ladies are taking their afternoon promenade in the most elaborate of street toilettes, the strip f spangled or chenille stretched across their faultless noses looking more like the badge of a disgraceful profession than the shield which modest women place be-tween themselves and the impertinence of either the sun or mankind in the streets. As for a suitable costume for house work and house wear, they have not got it. They

have a quantity of soiled jackets, and bodices, and chemisettes, and bits of ribbon, and old gloves and imitation lace, and faded artificial flowers, but scarcely one neatly-made dress that will wash, and looks always fresh and clean. If I were a young man, it seems to me that I should fall in love, at first sight, and with a young girl whom I found at home nen collar, and engaged in some household

nployment. I should know that she would

hake a good conscientious wife.

As it is, call at any time during the day where there are young ladies, and, if they are at home, they will be lounging about are at nome, they will be located untidily in a loose morning jacket, their hair thrust back in a net, or dressed up fancifully in the scarlet vest of an Italian brigand, or the Sunday bodice of a Swiss

peasant girl.

The vest, the bodice, and the chemisette, moreover, are reproduced in all the degrees of filmsiness and dinginess, by the daughters of hard-working mechanics, by young women who sell us a piece of tape or a paper of needles, and by still others who wrest from their near three four and five delay. om their poor three, four and five dollars per week all that they can know of food. me, comfort and cleanliness. I have no desire to start a crusade against

scarlet jackets and peasant bodices; they are very pretty in their way, and afford an excellent opportunity for using up old silk shirts and the like. But they lose all their attraction when they are worn so constantly, and are made so common. Their place is among the light artillery which constitutes half evening costume and which greatly

picturesque and attractive.

There is one pretty young girl who is an exception to the general rule in New York. Her dress, the year round in daytime, at home, is of merino, French print, or mus-lin; a little neck-tie, of the same color as the ribbon which ornaments her hair, brightens her otherwise quiet but refined and modest appearance. "What a treasure that always suggests itself on seeing her. Young men, by the way, need not send their cartes de visite or letters begging an introduction-my little violet is, unfortun-

ately, about to be appropriated. Sensible remarks are not often made in it said that young girls dressed now-a-days altogether too much, and that the fancy

hats for the present season are about as useless as they can well be made. back uncombed into the inevitable net, half an hour after the breakfast bell has rung!

Be very sure they are not the kind the trung in the severity of our rigorous climate, unless some covering and the severity of our rigorous climate, unless some covering and the severity of our rigorous climate, unless some covering and the severity of our rigorous climate, unless some covering and the severity of our rigorous climate, unless some covering and the severity of our rigorous climate, unless some covering and the severity of our rigorous climate, unless some covering and the severity of our rigorous climate, unless some covering and the severity of our rigorous climate, unless some covering and the severity of our rigorous climate, unless some covering and the severity of our rigorous climate, unless some covering and the severity of our rigorous climate, unless some covering and the severity of our rigorous climate, unless some covering and the severity of our rigorous climate, unless some covering and the severity of our rigorous climate, unless some covering and the severity of our rigorous climate, unless some covering and the severity of our rigorous climate, unless some covering and the severity of our rigorous climate, unless some covering and the severity of our rigorous climate, unless some covering and the severity of our rigorous climates. of brim, which do duty under the name of hats at present, are as absurd as they well can be, and afford no more protection to the face than the head-dress of a stage-

Mothers make a mistake in thus tricking their daughters out to catch husbands. is only the very poorest kind gudgeons who are entrapped in such nets—to the wiser sort they serve rather as a warning and a signal of danger. Try the old fashions at home, and see if they will not work better.

In my previous article I promised to give the best method of topping and suckthe table, but each one must be ready to ering, but a correspondent got ahead of me contribute to the quota of news, gossip and and gave the method in so clear and sensi-People do not live by bread ble a manner that I deemed it useless to do alone, and the nice chop, the warm corn so, and will give instead a few selections bread, rice cakes, and even the fragrant from the most popular authors and men of aroma of that peculiar nectar which cud-tom has exclusively dedicated to the genius of the morning meal, are only the necessa-on this, more than any other process, dery adjuncts, the material portions, not the life and soul of a true and enjoyable break-fast.

Some men think a newspaper is indis—

Some men think a newspaper is indis pensable at breakfast, and no matter how determine when the crop is sufficiently mature for harvesting. When ripe it turns spread table, upon the nicely cooked food, spotted, and the color of the lower leaves and upon the pleasant faces of wife and turn brown. It is essential that the plants children, the domestic bear will sit, the sheet wet with printer's ink spread out be-fore him, and literally acting as a wet it will be necessary to pass through the heet upon all attempts at pleasant con- field, selecting such plants only as appear to be ripe. They are cut with a knife simhar to that used for cutting corn-stalks and tial to the family belongings—women as are laid upon the ground for a few hours to well as men want to know all that is going wilt, but must not long be exposed to a hot -women as are laid upon the ground for a few hours to sun. They are then removed to the tobacco house and hung up by pegs driven into still permit a free circulation of air. If Abroad, a more ceremonial and at the hung too close they are injured while in a grame time more social character is attached green state. By some planters the drying o breakfast than with us. It is a meal to is hastened by a gentle fire underneath

and dishabille about ordinary breakfasts to render their enjoyment perfect. The gen-

SAD ACCIDENT .- Mr. Amos Gilbert, Assistant United States Assessor, was thrown from his buggy on account of his horse running away, not far from his residence, near Sandy Hook, Harford county, Mary-land, on Wednesday, 12th inst., and very seriously injured, having his shoulder dislocated and one of his legs broken. What makes this accident peculiarly distressing is, that Mr. G. was a cripple previous to this sad affair .- Belair American ANOTHER NOVELTY IN THE PHOTOGRAPHIC

ing cartes-de-visite photographs with the signature of the sitters appended. This gives but little extra trouble. The sitter come home. "Dear me!" exclaimed a lady, as he looked at the boa-constrictor in a show,

ular tartan pattern." "It is, my dear," re-marked her husband, "and that is what Shakespeare alluded to when he talked about a snake being 'scotched'.' Mrs. Macaulay having published her "Loose Thoughts," Mr. Sheridan was asked whether he did not think it a strange title for a lady to choose. "By no means," replied he; "the sconer one gets rid of such

oughts the better." We once heard a woman of the world say, "the state of widowhood is inconvennt, for one must assume all the modesty of a young girl, without being able to feign

A notice of a recent steamboat exploon ends as follows:
"The captain swam ashore. So did the chambermaid. She was insured for \$15,-000, and loaded with iron." A jockey, who incautiously burned his fingers by taking up his toast from the

fire, and broke the plate by letting it fall, observed that it was too bad to lose the A feeble-looking waterman was recently summoned for doing "grievous damage" to the River Thames. In the course of evidence it was proved that he had twice attempted to pull up the stream.

"Mother," said Ike Partington, did you know that the 'iron-horse' has but one ear?" "One ear! merciful gracious, child, what do you mean?" "Why, the engineer, of course.

DISTINCTNESS OF PURPOSE.—A man must have a definite end in view, or his powers will fail; as do those of a magnet which is turned for a long time in the wrong diwear out he sews up the tops straight across and puts in his feet the other way,

thus making a good fit for square-toed Strawberries are so called from a ustom long ago prevalent in England of hildren stringing the berries on straws and selling so many strings for "a pen-

A gentleman late one evening met his servant. "Halloa! where are you going at this time of night? for no good, I'll varrant." "I was going for you, sir."

his sensation thus: "The first hour I was afraid I should die; the second hour I was

Why are photographers like the men who go out with water-carts? Because the more cartes they have, the more dust is laid

Nothing now ails the Democratic arty—it has been drawn from the Wood.

-OFFICE-South Side Green Street, two doors be

low the Customhouse

SUNDAY, OCT. 23, 1864.

CITY NEWS.

CITY.-We perambulated the streets yesterday as independent as a Yankee clock peddler in search of news that would be of some interest to our readers. The streets presented rather a business-like appearance, and the wharf looked somewhat livelier than usual. The military men were at a loss for something to do that would excite the public mind, but nothing transpired. The jail presented a sad appearance, for there was no one put into it of consequence, and the police seemed to be on the lookout for business. The hotels were full, the races were well attended, and both matinees were visited by large crowds of ladies and children. The weather was rather made walking very pleasant to pedestrians. Altogether the day passed off very quietly, and the night stole in and swallowed up the day, finding our goodly city still as a grave-yard.

BEWARE.-When the Confederate forces un der Buckner took possession of the People's Bank of Kentucky, at Bowlinggreen, they captured a large amount of the bills of different denominations, but were not signed by the president and cashier. We were shown a two dollar bill yesterday which has been signed by some Confederate, inserting the name of H. P. Pendleton, President, and H. M. Tufft, Cashier. The bill is issued from the genuine plates. The sames are not those of the rightful officers, hence the bills are worthless A large number of them have been put in cirpersons who receive them even have a doubt that they are worth nothing.

POLICE PROCEEDINGS-Saturday, Oct. 22. Joseph Shaffer, drunkenness and disorderly conduct; fined \$5.

Edward Murphy, drunk and disorderly, and carrying concealed a deadly weapon; discharged.

John Morrisey, drunkenness and assaulting Dora Robinson; bail in \$100 to answer. R chard Rousseau, drunkenness and disor

derly conduct; fined \$5. William Edmonson, drunk and disorderly;

A number of peace warrants were dispos REBEL PRISONERS.—The train due from

dred and ninety prisoners of war, including the following commissioned officers: Capt James Taylor, co B, Thomas' North Caro-ina Legion.
Lieut John Crosswood, co G, 35th Miss inf.
Lieut Geo W Cannon, co G, 35th Miss inf.
Lieut Geo H Moore, co I, 39th Miss inf.
Lieut John H Dale, 3d co of Thomas' North Car-

olina Legion. Lieut Thomas Fitch, co C, 24th Texas cav.

Lieut Allmon Gurner, co D, 43d Tenn ca Lieut Calvin Hunter, co E, 43d Tenn cay Lieut Alex H Peale, Gen Bate's escort. MORTALITY .- Mr. Wash Wyatt, the well

known undertaker, furnishes the following report of the mortality in our city during the Western Cemete Cave Hill Cemet

Total. Included in the above were a number of refugees.

BARRACKS No. 1 .- Yesterday the clerks were busy as usual at the barracks. Seventyfive convalescents arrived there from various points, and two hundred and twenty-six were sent to Nashville and nineteen to Lexington, Ky. Major Magruder and Adi't Morris are very popular among the soldiers arriving and departing daily.

DESERTERS .- During the past week quite a number of deserters have been caught and the 15th to the 224 inst.: confined in Barracks No. 1 in this city, after which they are sent to their regiments. Yesterday eighteen arrived from Cincinnati and s'x from Cairo, Iil. They were all in irons, and will be conveyed to the front in the same

PERMITS .- The following number of per mits have been issued at headquarters during the week ending October 221:

853

New Music .- W. W. Rossington has com posed another beautiful ballad, entitled "Forget not him who dreams of thee," and F ank | the 19th to the 221 inst.: Wilder has written a fine song entitled the "Invalid corps," with an illustrated title-page. Both are for sale by Mr. D. P. Faulds, Main

Miss Simpson, who had the Confederate uniform made, and Mr. Griffia, who made them, are still confined in prison. Mr. Griffin's establishment is closed. He will have to dispose of this suit before he can make another for his customers.

DIED -A man named John Lamar, who was confined in the guard-house at Barracks No 1. on the charge of being a guerrilla, died yesterday afternoon in the sick-room of typhoid the Cosmopolitan Gift Book Store, or fever. His remains will be decently buried.

RECRUITS .- New recruits from various points continue to arrive here daily, en route for the front. Yesterday one hundred arrived from Columbus, Ohio, two hundred from Indianapolis, and eighty-five from Wisconsin. There was very little business transact-

ed in military circles yesterday. There is no with all other excellent works, accompanie news of any rebel force in large numbers in the State. The State is swarming, however with guerrilla parties in small numbers. Allen Smith, Peter Liwson and Grey

Fry went to the theater on Friday night; but, being deserters, they were not allowed to see the play over, so were taken to the barracks A large lot of commissary stores wa

hauled to the Nashville depot yesterday for shipment over the railroad to the boys in the Army of the Cumberland,

Passes -Upwards of three hundred citizen passes were issued during the past week to sick and wounded soldiers arrived from th river below this city.

persons going down the railroads and on the front during the past week. Most of them CALVARY CHURCH.-Rev. W. A. Snively will conduct the services at Calvary Church

Third street, to-day, October 23, at 11 A. M and half-past 7 P. M. About two thousand soldiers were entertained at the New Soldiers' Home, on the

corner of Seventh and Main streets, yesterday and the day before. OFFICERS.-Twelve officers registered their names on the arrival book at the office of the

Provost Marshal vesterday. Jim St. Clair was arrested yesterday and sent to prison on the charge of dealing

with the rebels. The gentlemanly messengers of Adams Express Company have our thanks for contin

There will be a gay lunch at the

" Pearl" this morning at half-past ten o'clock. A sign on the levee the other day was made to read "Ousters and Sowdeans."

GUERRILLAS ON THE NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

Train Captured and Burned.

For several months past the line of the Louisville and Nashville railroad has been infested with prowling bands of guerrillas, whose object is no doubt the capture of trains carrying Government freight to the front. The passenger trains bave been allowed to run through without molestation, but within a short time more than one freight train has been captured.

The freight train which left here on Friday norning came to a sudden halt about nin miles below Bowlinggreen that night by be ing thrown from the track. The train had tion of his first issue: not more than jumped the track before it was boarded by a party of guerrillas, some seventeen in number. So sudden was the attack that the persons on the train were all easily made prisoners. After this was done th torch of the incendiary was applied, and in a short time the entire train, consisting of fourteen cars and two locomotives, was entirely destroyed.

Four of the cars burned were ladened with express freight, in transit by Adams Express Company. The other cars, ten in number, were loaded with miscellaneous freight, a cool after the rain, which laid the dust and great portion of which belonged to the Gov ernment. We were unable at the late how last night to learn the amount of the loss or the names of the principal sufferers. Our informent was unable to state who had command of the squad that captured the train. The track for several hundred yards was torn

> Owing to the destruction of the road and the burning wreck on the track, the pessenger train, which was due from Noshville at 5 o'clock yesterday, did not arrive until after II o'clock last night. The road has been put in repair, and trains will hereafter run through

NEW YORK STORE .- One of the most popular and extensive wholesale and retail dry goods houses in the Western country is the New York Store, on Fourth street, between culation in this city, and there are very few Main and Market. Every man, woman and child almost in the State knows where it is. The proprietors, Messra. Barker, Middleton & Barrett, are popular and esterprising gentlemen, and the clerks are affable and accommodating young men, who take delight in waiting upon all who may pay the New York 8 ore a visit. Mr. Stephen Barker, the New York member of the firm, has arrived, and, as will be seen by their advertisement, he wi offer to-morrow a great variety of new goods, just brought on expressly for this market embracing beautiful dress silks, elegant plaid and plain poplirs, merinos, rlpacas, mourning goods, in fact, everything in the dry goods line, from the cheapest cottons, to the most costly and elegant silks and satins. Last week the store was continually crowded with ladies and gentlemen purchasing goods, &c Neshville this morning will bring up one hun- from morning to night, and, as the proprie tors are determined to sell at extremely low rates for this week, we expect to see the house more crowded with purchasers than has ever been known in the history of the New York Store, Ladies, we invite your pecial attention to their advertisement in to-

> NEW YORK SOLDIERS .- The New York sol diers who are desirous of voting in this city will find tickets and envelops at the New York Military Agency office, 523, Sixth street, near Walnut, for both political parties, and will be furnished with every facility for voting and with many of the local tickets.

day's paper.

It is understood that all New York soldier des'rous of goirg home to vote will be fur-23 loughed in due time for that purpose. Those voting here will not expect to go home. Mr. Wm S. Parkhurst, the State Sanitary Agent, is in the city, and has established his office on Sixth street, near Wolnut, where he will take Sons of Liberty, has been released from pleasure in giving any advice or information tending to the interests of sick, wounded, dis- used as a witness against the other prisoners charged or furloughed soldiers who may belong to New York regiments.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.-Marriage license have been issued to the following persons by the clerk of the Jefferson County Court from

the 15th to the 221 inst.:

Themas Riley and Sarah Davis,
Jacob Pfeiffer and Anna Mugand.

Michael Launen and Anna Murphy,
Joseph Tyson and Eliza Williams.

Wm, Allen and Alice Lawrence.

Wm, G. Mills and Mary M. Sanders.

Charles Kahn and Caroline Wollerstein.

Thos. C. Richards and Bettie Orterburn.

Samuel Wertheiner and Cordelia Leiber.

Charles K. Weil and Caroline Block.

Lewis A. Sherley and Laura Brannin.

John B. Porter and Susan Ann Rumage.

Charles Burkhart and Emma L. Gans.

Ziriaeh Schmidt and Crossence Velten.

Bernard Shifterling and Martha Hirschbuhl.

Thomas Flisk and Kate Cannon.

W. H. Star and Hattie F. Merrick.

Henry J. Roroland and Maria Spotis,
John Auchduz and Dora Siep.

TRANSFER OF REAL ESTATS. The follow ing transfers of real estate were made in th city of Louisville and Jefferson county from

Thomas A. Hurley to W. Francis, 36 by 170 feet on Broadway, between Preston and Jackson streets, A. Donning to Herr & Ormsby, 26% by 204 feet on the corner of Main and Shelby streets Shelby streets. ohn H. Howell to M. A. Donning, 70 by 200 feet on College, between Brook and

Floyd streets.

Christian Mayfor to John J. Hauss, 25 by 1875/ feet on Brecklaridge street, in Timberlake's subdivision...

S. Wiggiuton to G. W. Apel, lot 6 in Jeffersontown, Jefferson county, Ky.

E. M. McKinley to J. A. McClelland, 39 by 121 feet on Walnut, between Second and Third streets.

COSMOPOLITAN .- One of the most popul and flourishing institutions in Louisville Fourth street, near Main. They have lai upon our table a work entitled the "Power of Religion on the mind in retirement, affi cties and at the approach of death." It is exemp'i fied in the testimonies and experience of per sons distinguished by their greatness, learn ing or virtue, and is from the pen of the dis tinguished grammarian, Lindley Murray. It with a gift, can be had at the above store.

Got Loose - Yesterday morning, as the risoners were being taken from the juli to the court-room, a young man gave the officer the slip and got away. The next time be get in jail, we are told, he will not likely get away so easily.

We would call the attention of drafte men to the advertisement of Provost Mar shal Womack, to be found in another column Those who have not yet been examined shoul not fail to attend.

SICK AND WOUNDED -About six hundre were sent over to the hospitals in Jefferson

First and Green streets was closed yesterday and the liquo s confiscated, for selling whick to soldiers. The proprietor's name is Botto.

A man named John Wise so'd himsel for a substitute and deserted some time ago John was arrected yesterday and put in the guard-house.

CAMP CHASE -Two hundred and ferty-one rebel prisoners passed up Jeffarson street yesterday. They were en route for Camp Chase

Prof. Carl O. Edelman has returne om Dixie, and is engaged in giving instruc tion on the piano forte, &3, in this city. The Gorman who was presented to the

dice Court for drunkenness, on Friday morning, is not Pat Gorman. Thirteen rebel officers take their de

parture for Johnson's Island from this city this afternoon.

of "Edwards' Louisville Directory," and a beautiful book t is. It contains about six hundred pages, is full of interesting and valuable information, and shows a large increase in the population and prosperity of Louisville. Considering the many difficulties which have stood in the way of collecting the neces

sary information for such a work, Mr. E has accomplished wonders, and presented s very full |and accurate book. It will be received as evidence of his ability and determi nation to annually present our citizens with a Directory that will supply their wants and give entire satisfaction. The editor pays the following neat compliment to the members of the Board of Trade and others in the dedica-To the Business Men of Louisville, President, Di-rectors and Members of the Board of Trade:

To you I dedicate this volume, and claim you as my patrons; it is you who have devel oped the great resources of this beautiful city; it is you have given it reputation abroad and prosperity at home; you have made it also famous for its ho pitality, and the merchant, trader, traveler and stranger feel conscious when they enter the "Falls City" that there are warm hearis and triendly hands to welcome them.

To you, gentlemen, I respectfully dedicate my first annual Directory of the City of Louis-ville, Richard Edwards GALT HUOSE, LOUISVILLE, October 1, 1864.

The following is a list of letters and escriptive rolls remaining in the Medical Director's office, Louisville, Kentucky, for the

week ending October 22, 1864: Abrey Lieut., Huyck Wm, Latimer Capt. Jas. Funston Adam, Shwarzar Franz, Stme Wm Sohway Peter, Trout Geo., Whitehouse S. W., Wert Wm. C., Wardon M. C., Wells Lieut. A. J.,

DESCRIPTIVE BOLLS, Murphy Andrew,
Murphy Andrew,
McCarty Thomas,
McCue Martin,
McCue Martin,
McCarty Thomas,
McCarty Thomas,
McManus John,
Mones Richard,
McMiller Jesse,
McManus John,
Moses Richard,
McMiller Mathew,
Miller Issae (colore
Morman Henry,
Nelson Wm. R.,
O'Keefe Dennis,
Oliver Geo. W.,
Islant Marcus S.,
Rudolph Adolph,
Randall F. D.,
Roberts Calvin, of Micheal A. oberts Calvin Robinson Geo., Rogers William, Scribner E. E., Sixaurs Earnest, Sexton Eli, Smith Norman J., Smith Norman a Swerzer Franz, Walrath William Wingert John, Wiles Henry, Willis Alfred P.

Wood's THEATER.-Miss Mary Mitchell close the first week of her engagement at this popular place of amusement last night to a large and sppreciative audience. To-morrow night she will ppear as Zoe, in the drama of the "Octoroon, o

Life in Louisiana." LOUISVILLE THEATER.-Mr. Hackett closed very successful engagement last night. To mor row night the Webb Sisters will appear in "Fan chon, the Cricket," Miss Ada appearing as Fanchon and Miss Emma as old Fadette

A stray steer was turned a lot on First treet, between Gray and Chestnut, on the 21st inst.

Quite a number of men who have been irafted in different counties in this State have failed to report themselves since being notified. We learn that in Breckinridge, Meade, and a number of other counties, those who were unable to pay out or furnish substitutes have gone off with raiding parties or joined the rebel army rather than be forcibly made to fight. A large number of the their negroes have been taken from them and put in the ar my, or run off as substitutes and sold, whereby they can have no chance to buy or furnish s substitute for themselves.

THE SONS OF LIBERTY.-We le Wm. H. Harrison, Grand Secretary of the imprisonment at Indianapolis, and will be now on trial before court martial. His disclosures, it is alleged, will be of an important character.

Mr. Birgham, editor of the State Sentinel, against whom no charge of a serious charac ter is preferred, has also been released and is again at liberty.

GUERRILLAS ABANDON KENTUCKY RIVER The officers of the J. D. Hinde report that they saw no guerrillas on their last trip to Cincinnati. The Government authorities took possession of the boat at Frankfort, and placed company of soldiers aboard, to capture any querrillas that might show themselves. The boat was not allowed to receive or put off freight, and all persons going on board were placed in the cabin and taken to Carrollion.

SHOOTING AFFRAY - We understand that a hooting affray took place near the Charles own road, about five miles from New Albany, Friday evening. The parties shot were Mr. Hammond, a pilot, and Mr. John J. McBride. The person who did the shooting was a negro, whose name we did not learn. The wounds

are of a painful, though not serious character. A Boy KILLED .-- A boy about 18 or 14 years old, by the name of Keiss, employed in the Cooper cotton factory, of Dayton, Ohlo, be came entangled somehow in the belting of the machinery, while in rapid motion, and was instantly killed. He was shockingly mangled. The accident occurred during the

orenoon of Thursday. A man named John O'Neal, about halfpast four o'clock Friday afternoon, was aught between one of the cars on the Indimapolis and Circlanati railroad and the depot, at Cincinnati, and crushed to death. The deceased was a native of Westport, county Mayo, Ireland, and about fifty years of age,

NATIONAL BANK AT COVINGTON .- At a met t ing of some of the capitalists of Covington, held on Thursday night at the office of the U. S. Collector, steps were taken toward organ'zing a National Bink. We understand hat one-half the stock (\$50,000) was sub cribed for by those present,

The Windsor (Canada) papers publish a ist of letters remaining uncalled for in the postoffice in that town, which number over sight hundred-nearly as great as the entire pulation of the village. These are almost altogether letters to skedaddlers from their friends in the United States.

Seven rebels were captured last week Rowan county by Home Guards, and taken to Maysville on Sunday. Two of them, named Stout, brothers, and Carr and Nelson are from Lewis county. Thos. Hunt, Long and Prather are from Mason, and Goddard is from Fiem-

BOYLE COUNTY 'O. K."—We learn that up to the let day of Oztober last Bayle county had an excess of two hundred and seventy-eight over the last call for 500,000! It was estimated that this number was sufficient to timated that this number was sufficient to timated that this number was sufficient to when the onter ainment is over, they will be put out with police."

REBEL BUSHWHACKERS CAPTURED,-The Provost Marshal of Carroll county, Ky., captured three rebel bushwhackers, who are supposed to belong to Jesse's gang. Their names are Wm. Darbro, Nick Adams and Daniel

Captain Read, of the Tacony, who made ach a fuss among the fishermen last year, and stole the Caleb Cushing from Portland harbor, has been exchanged, and he is now in Dixie.

PERSONAL.-Gen. Hobson, who returned with the expedition, after the repulse near Abington, to Mount Sterling, is in the city and

A paymaster was captured in the Shenandoah Valley, on Thursday, with one hundred and fifteen thousand dollars.

EDWARDS' NEW BOOK.-We are in receipt THINGS WISE AND OTHERWISE.

ted and prepared for the Sunday Democrat
BY "SXAH." A LADY'S AGE.

If you don't wish to raise a storm,
That all the powers of tougue can way
Whose fury time can scarce abate,
Don't ask a single lady's age. "Fis said that woman cannot keep A secret lock'd within her breast; But just drop in and sak her age, And on that point you'll be at rest.

She thinks you have no right to know, As long as she is fresh and fair; And that 'tis impudent to ask, Or for a moment seem to care.

Then do not ask's lady's age; She'll think you positively green, If you don't know that single ones Can never get beyond eighteen. -A young man who pays his sweetheart a visit may be said to be like a tree-when he leaves. -The young chap who had the old acratch

in his head has bought a comb to put a stop to it. -Returned soldiers are said to be sent to the front. Not ac; they go to the rear, for the army isn't coming this way.

-The old gentleman who advertised "girl wanted," found one in a backet on his doorstep next morning. -What's the difference between a stump in a

wagon and a wag on a stump? -Is a sure horse a horse shoer? -A young lady was arrested for picking a

ock of hair. -Hood has got Sherman where he wants im-in his rear.

-The young hady that we missed the other day hasn't been found yet. -The Federals who went into Western Vir

ginis caught Jessic-not the guerrilla, -A pretty young lady stepped into the New York Store and asked one of the busy clerks, 'Are you engaged at present, sir." The clerk's eyes turned inside out, and he rolled under the counter. The lady is in a lunatic asylum. - "Hello, Pete, I hear's you in de secondhand buziness."

"Yes, Isaac, I'se married agia." - The chap who wished to know " what's in a name," found out when a fellow took an alm at his nose and hit it.

- Sunday is the strongest day; all the balnee are week ones, - A man wishes he was a child. A child wishes he was a maz. - The chap who ate a suff steak said "it

was bully." - Gum-elastic balls have been invented for our army. They hit the rebels and bounce back again.

- Postmaster Speed ought to employ handsome young ladies in the office. The mails would be more regular in their arrivals.

- The young lady who kept her word has found it useful. - If you'd ask your sweetheart what letter of the alphabet she liked best, she would respond, "I like U best."

- The only regard the rebels have for the Federals is Beau-re-gard. - What's the difference between passing the asser and sassing the passer?

- The chap who was in low spirits his bottle nearly empty. - Don't blame a handsome young man for

ime a pretty young lady looks at him. - If you'd have a young lady to have a preent, give her that which no other can get-

yourself-(if she accepts.) - If a young lady tells you to take your lips away from hers, do so, by putting them there

- If a young lady dures you to kiss her, don't do it-she'll feel sorry for it afterwards. AN EPITAPH.

Here lies the bones of Betsey Jones, Who lied when she was ill. She lied when well-her husband lies-But Betsey's lying still. -"Good mornin', widdy Murphy."

"Och! I've a terrible boil." "Upon yer sowl?" "No, honey, upon my neck." -"Whisper what thou feelest," as the ger leman said when he caught a thief with his

and in his pocket. When first I married Nancy Ann. I thought of nothing sweeter; And when I klesed her, oh, I felt As if I'd like to est her. But since that time, how dear she is-

She's cross-gets awful mad I used to think I'd eat her up. And now I wish I had! -"Hot and cold"-warming a bad boy licket in an ice house. -"I fondly love thee still," as the toper said

to his scolding wife. -A boarding-house keeper advertises board for two gentlemen with gas."

-If a young man saks you in a bar room what'll you take?" take our advice-"take -Some chap shouted out in the procession

a wagon and was run over. Perhaps it was two firemen in this country ought to ask for. the spirit of old Jickson knocked him out for I am told that they do not get any such sum, for his name on that occasion. -The gentleman who made us a present of the money, and everybody knows the proprie cap the other day was Green.

_"Jim, how did your master get out rison so soot?" "Dunno, sir, less's he took d'am-wasty

Rules of A. Ward's Show. "Artemus Ward" is now traveling with

the Houser's "I.—Artems Ward is compelled to charge and your bill proves it to you. You one dollar for reserved seats, because oats, thought you were paying for a month's which two years ago cost 30 cents per bushes, thought you were entitled to thirty dinnow cost \$1.00; hay is also \$1.20 per cwt., ormerly 50 sents.

"II —Persons who think they will enjoy themselves more by leaving the hall early in the evening are requested to do so with an little noise as possible.

"III.—Children in arms not admitted if the

"IV .- Children under one year of age not admitted, these accompanied by their pa-rents or guardians.

'V.—If my usher employed in the Hall bis or gradians.

'V.—If my usher employed in the Hall ould assails the andience, he will be reprianded. I the same conduct be frequently peated, is will be discharged without a cer-

"VI.—Lidies and gentlemen will please re-port any regligence or disobelience on the part of the lecturer.

"VII.—irtemus Ward will not be responsible for my money, jewelry, or other valua-bles left with him—to be returned in a week

Far or five of Bill Steele's men were in Henderen, Ky., on Wednesday, having a high old time Several of Col. Johnson's men, now under cammand of the rebel General Lyon, were allo in that city. All behaved themlves, and did not act like the plundering bushwackers who have several times made their wits severe visitations.

(For the Louisville Sunday Democrat.) IN THE TWILIGHT.

Mystic voices round me ling'ring.
With their sweetest notes of love; And thy spirit close is hov'ring,

Like a kind and gentle dove. On my head a hand is lying, Full of blessings from on high; Soft and low my heart, replying,

Answers to each tender sigh. 'Round my hand is gently clasping Taper fingers long and fair;

Mine, with lovers' gentle co Round me now an arm is stealing. And fond lips on mine you press Heart to heart each hope revealing,

Firm, but loving, they are grasping

Holy vows our lives to bless. Moments fast away are flying, And the darkling night is here; Still my heart to yours keeps crying,

Let us banish every fear. Be the future dark or gloomy, Have we not our love so true? Be the weather fair or cloudy,

In our hearts the skies keep blue. Darling, when the days are creeping Slowly on with change and time, When our harvest we'll be reaping For that holy, brighter clime;

Will you love me in the gleaming, With this constant, perfect truth? When the darkling night is coming, Will you love me as in youth? Detober 18, 1864.

[For the Louisville Sunday Democrat.] HOTELS AND HOTEL LIFE. BY ONE WHO HAS BEEN THERE.

The tavern is quite an institution-an old oney was not, as now, the sole good-while onest Boniface was glad to see the traveler his hands in anticipation of the siller in the morning. He mingled with his love of gold ome real feeling of gladness at the presence

of a fellow whom he knew how to make happy for the night. Poets have done honor to mine host, and the tavern house has been immortalized by the painter. But this was long ago there are no taverns now, but hotels and houses abound throughout the land. The kindly landlord has given place to the lordly proprietor, and alas! alas! hospitality has given place to greed-mere money-getting. There is a good deal of comfort in making noney, and a good many modes by which the hing is accomplished. When it comes fairly into one's pocket, we really believe all one's

neighbors rejoice at the good fortune. It is that much added, not only to the material prosperity of the section, but in good measure also to the absolute happiness of that neck of the woods; but when by chicane-by roundabout and underhand practices-by any conceivable sort of fraud, the same end is attalged, is anybody glad? No, I reckon not. There is a something at the bottom of human nature, and most me have a good deal of that, which prompts it to revolt, disugnated at all possible fraud. I have no doubt there is a large amount of fraud, of which the world takes no cognizance. The world don't see it, and of course don't frown; but let it be exposed, and retting drunk, because he "smiles" every the thunder is pretty apt to roll over the head of that doomed fellow. If he isn't blasted by the first flash, he is ever after in dread of the next, and the next, and the next forever. Would you like to stand in his shoes, money and all? Under an older dispensation, when people were esteemed for whatever respectability they possessed, before shoddy came up was a home and the landlord your friend; but under the hotel system, with its lordly proprietor, people have lost their old reckoning, and to their utter astonishment find every day that 2 and 2 don't any longer make 4, but ends in some singularly fabulous number, which puzzies and perplexes all those who are accustomed to any written or traditional system of figures. The traveler who gets up

in the morning and goes to the "cffice" with the expectation of paying any such bill as he had eyphered up over night, will find himself just as much mistaken as if he had swallowed a glass of eau de vie, thinking it was the Water of Life It cuts him right in two, and so does the bill; not that the proprietor is dishonestof course not. It's only the difference between a tavern and a hotel-bet ween your old ideas of two and two being four, and his improved mode by which it becomes five or six. S:ay for a month at \$100 by contract, and in thirty days your bill is \$115, and perhaps \$125 In your ignorance of what constitutes board, you had supposed they would furnish you fire, but they don't do any such thing, the unimportant item of fire costing you fifty cents a day. Sure you can't costing you fifty cents a day. Sure you can't best evidence of the assortment they keep on consume thirty cents' worth of coal, but the hotel must be paid for making it burn. If

The involces they received yesterday of goods to arrive to morrow morning will more hotel must be paid for making it burn. If your "House" has two hundred rooms, each room pays the extra twenty cents; because the can afford to sell them at cannot fait to pleas freman has to be paid, and at this rate of those looking for good value. twenty cents to the room for one hundred and of the Ferjee Lilanders, on Saturday week, eighty days, the two hundred rooms give "Hurrah for old Jackson," when he fell out of \$7,200, which is about as liberal wages as any but this is their own faul; for the guests pay

tors are honorable men. If you should he disposed, during your sojourn at the "House," to take > country jaunt for a week, the proprietor never knows that you are gone, and your bill comes in as usua', fire and aft. Shop'd you be weak enough to emonstrate, you learn that it is not "my business to keep an account of your going and anorams of Mormon accnes which he ex- coming;" but it some intend should drop in plains in his lecture. The programme of the and dine at your sable, it somehow or other exhibition costains the following "Rules of instantly becomes the business of the Rouse to keep an eye on his coming and going, thought you were paying for a month's living and were entitled to thirty dinners; but you only had twenty, and were mpelled to pay for your friend's aise. Nothing wrong in that, because mine host is an

norable man. Your House provides you liberally with the fruits of the earth, and you are entitled to a bunch of grapes and an apple; but the inexorable Persian who presides over the dinner fixings, utterly regardless of the espacity or wants of your stomach, demands that you est your grapes and apple at the mole. An apple or s busch of raisins in your hand outside the diaing-room finds itself at the end of the month in your bill, under the head of extras. Anything wrong in that? Nothing in the world, because mine host is an honorable man. I know they are honorable men, because I have received many kindnesses from them.

True, I paid pretty liberally for it, but then a man can't always get kindness, even when direction or dyspepsy, nervousness and nervous debility, to use Strickland's Tonic. It is not the man can't always get kindness, even when willing to pay for it.

It doesn't take long for a man to show his kindness, if there is any such thing in him. For instance, I have heard of a proprietor saying to his guest who was comfortably quarered : "I can get a hundred per cent. for your quarters, but if you will advance thirty or forty, you can stay just as long as you please;" or until I want another advance of thirty per cent. Now ain't that kind? It is the real The stage from Virginia City to Salt milk itself. This proprietor some day finds Lake Sty was recently stopped by highway- himself unexpectedly in the courthouse, and men ad its four passengers robbed of \$23,700 calls upon the lawyer thus forced up by thirty in god dust. The robbers afterwards returnper cent, to help him out. In the proverbial ed fissor six hundred dollars to their victims, kindness of the lawyer's heart he says : "I can

Il I can get." This little item of enhanced prices bears upon the very men who make your fires as well as upon yourselves, gentlemen. Suppose you set a good example by giving them the price which you charge your

guests for making lires not for the coal consumed (you are entitled to pay for that); but give the extra twenty cents a day for each fire, or the \$7,200 for your entire house for six months. Why not?

The little inconsiderable sums of a dollar or two, which is paid by each of the two hundred guests stopping at your or our " House," day by day, amounts to very little-nothing more than \$200 or \$300 per day, and is on a par with the grain of sand in the grocer's sugar, or the drop of water in the dairyman's milkall part and parcel of the trade-no shadow of overcharge in it.

If four gentlemen are crowded into the

ame room with one fire, and each one fluds his bill taxed with the inevitable fifty cents ain't it all right? didn't he have a fire? and didn't the proprietor rack his brain for your convenience in trying how many of his friends he could squeeze into ten feet square? and oughtn't he to have two dollars for his inge nuity and his sleeping efforts in your behalf? These are some of the impressions left upon us during our summer ups and downs. There English and French Merinos; are no doubt many directions travelers may take and not meet just such experiences; and Empress Cloths and Alpacas; we happen to know that people from everywhere who pass through our city find polite and attentive gentlemen, good eating and sleeping-in all senses, indeed, a real tavern of

somewhat gone up; yes, a man's living goes up here right smartly. Very few towns or cities have such botels as ur own Louisville. Where will you find a more energetic Miller, and doesn't the Bell which allures the traveler to that point ring estitution around which, in years that are with a clear sound? Then, a little further one, used to linger some idea of hospitality. down street we have a house in which I hadon down street we have a house in which I Judge there is no Stealing done, though there is Kean proprietor in it. He knows how to keep rein his steed in front of his door, and rubbed a hotel. Then we have "National" houses and when we say national we include the "United States" in toto; and yet, owing to the

enhanced price of living, living has gone up

till Hamlet stares us in the face with "to five

the old style, except in the way of pay, which,

owing to the enhanced price of living, he

or not to live." THE HOSPITAL GARDENS .- There have been gathered from the gardens at Chattalooga during the month of September the following vegetables: 3,935 dozen of corn, squashes, melons, cabbage, &c., and 440 ushels of potatoes, tomatoes, beans, &c. Mr. Wills, the gardener in charge, writes that "the crops are doing finely. With good weather we shall have a large quantity of tomatoes, Lima beans, sweet corn, sweet potatoes, radishes, turnips, &c. Our entire issues up to this date (Sept. 2d), have been

1,146 pockets of flower-seeds." From the garden at Knoxville during the nonth of September there have been issued 276 bushels of tomatoes, 264 bushels of beans, 7,347 dozen of cucumbers, mostly pickles, and 1,927 heads of cabbage.

THE SURRENDER OF DALTON -We learn

6,588 bushels and 13,907 dozens of some

twenty-one varieties of vegetables, and

hat a dispatch was received in Chattanooga, from Nashville, stating that Major General Thomas, on learning of the efforts of Colonel Johnson, Forty-fourth colored, to secure terms from Hood, acquits him of mismanage ment in the surrender of the post. The Sin Francisco Alta disposes of a story lately in circulation about Gen. Hooker in the following decisive manner: "1st. Gen. Hooker's wife was not rich when he married the story of the

her, nor at any other time, 2d. Gen. Hooker's wife was not a Mexican. 3d. Gen. Hooker's wife is not dead. 4th. Gen. Hooker never had a wife. 5th. Gen. Hooker is not a Cresus, never was, and never will be." Jeremiah H. Ellsworth, of Avon, Me. ommitted suicide by hanging a few days ince. He was well off, but had lately made a poor trade in swapping farms, which is supposed to be the cause of the fatal deed.

LOCAL NOTICES.

The Marshal of the Louisville Chancer Court will sell to-morrow moroing, at eleviclock, at the courthouse doom, a house at out 20 feet front by 200 feet deep, on the we lot 20 feet front by 200 feet deep, on the west side of Ninth, between Grayson and Walnut s'riet; a house and lot 40 feet front by 100 feet deep, on the southwest corner of Fulton and Preston streets; a lot 35 feet front by 190 feet deep, on the south side of Jacob, between Floyd and Pretton streets; a lot 96 feet front by 183 feet deep, on Adams street, in Butchertown; a lot 105 feet front by 1564 deep, on Oak street, west of Seventh street.

eep, on Oak street, west of Sev

Wholesale Millinery Goods at Reduced Prices, at 516 Main street, Up Stairs. The very large business that Oils & Co. ave done during the past three weeks is the

White French china, stone chi na, go'id band china and glassware—1 full assortio ent on hand at the Contral Honse-Furnishing Em-portuss, 213 cast side Fourth street, near Main, all of which are marked at low figures

Call and look. Toys! Toys!-A large assortment, a c v/holesale and retail prices, at Gay's China P day Fourth and Green.

SILVER-PLATED WARE -A due lot at le um, 213 east side Fourth street, near M Any person in need of a french chine raliver-plated tea set car not fall to be suited with the assertment at Gay's China Palace Fourth and Green. oc23 d2

GOLD-BAND CHINA THA SETS, -A sesortment at the Central House-Fur esortment at the Central House-Furnishing Emporium, 213 v.st side Fourth street, near FANCY GOODS -A large and complete a ment of all styles are at Gay's China Palace Fourth and Green. oc? 3 d2

TABLE CUTLERY.—A fine assortment at the Central House-Furnishing Emporium, 213 east side Fourth street, near Main. A complete stock of French and sto chinaware, glassware, silver-plated ware, table cuttlery and lamps is at Gay's China Palace, Fourth and Green. 0023 d2

BRUSHES.—Counter, hearth, window, stair and dust brushes. A full assortment at the Cautral House-Furnishing Emporium, 213 cas t side Fourth street, near Main.

ERITANNIA WARE—A splendid lot has just an ived at Gay's China Palace, Fourth and oc33 d2 BRITANNIA WARE -A large assortment at The Central House-Furnishing Emporium, 21: cast side Fourth street, near Main.

a ve retable preparation, free from alcoholi-lique cs. It strengthens the whole nervous Inquare. It strengthens the whole nervous system; it creates a good appetite, and is warrant of to cure dyspepsy and nervous debility. F. h. sale by druggists generally at \$1 per bot le. Prepared by Dr. A. Strickland, 6 East Fourth street, Cincignati, O. at 47 dwasnaweewsm

The friends of the family are invited to attend her fu-neral from the residence of her sou in law, Dr. W. A. Hundle r. an Jefferson street, this (Sanday) afternoon

to enable them to pay their traveling expenses, took adrink with them, and them vanished.

The state of the lawyer's heart he says: "Loan get a hundred per cent. more than you propose, and as I have the underholts, and you have not been examined by the state of the lawyer's heart he says: "Loan get a hundred per cent. more than you propose, and as I have the underholts, and you have not been examined by the Boar of Knrollment, will present them ally; for, owing to the enhanced price of living the Board being in the Board

most mer), I am compelled to charge you NEW DRY GOODS

On Monday, Oct. 24th,

II Dunist WE SHALL OPEN A GREAT VARIETY OF

EWGOODS

Embracing in part

Beautiful Dress Silks; Splendid Plaid Poplins;

Elegant Plain Poplins;

All-wool and Cotton Delaines; Mourning Goods in great variety; Cotton, Woolen and Balmoral Ho-

Gloves, Scarfs and Underwear.

We shall for this weak continue to fell our great va-

PRINTS AND DELAINES

At Last Week's Low Prices.

We shall also sell our large stock of

Linens,

Cottons. Cloaks,

> Shawls, Cloths,

Cassimeres,

Jeans, Linseys,

Prints,

&c.,

Velvet and Cloth Cloaks made to Order.

AT UNUSUALLY LOW PRICES.

0e23 S1&d3 No. 317 Fourth street. 1864. NEW 1864. FALL AND WINTER

S. BARKER & CO.,

DRY GOODS

DCTABB

Market and Fourth Streets, Is row opening his stock of FALL AND WINTER GOODS, COMPRISING Rich Plaid Poplins;

Rich Plaid Cloakings; Plain Poplins and Velours; Plain Delaines and Merinos; French Chintzes; Real Manchester Ginghams; Ballardvale Flannels; 4-4 and 10-4 Shaker Flannels; French Shirting Flannels; Irish Linen and Bird Eye; Table Linens and Towelings: 4-4, 8-4 and 16-4 Heavy Shawls; Ladies' and Misses' Balmorals. Ladies' and Misses' Hosiery; Plaid Linsey and Jeans; Merino Underwear, all sizes.

W. TURNER, Agent. oc8 dSa,Su&We



HAS THE SOLE AGENCY IN LOUISVILLE FOR C. SHULKER'S METALLIC BURLAL CASES AND CASKETS, and has for sale at his large and commodisus rooms. No 209 south side of Jefferson street, bet, econd and Third, every other variety of Metallic and Wooden Coffice. He is prepared with new Hearse and Carriages to attend promptly to all calls in his line. He seeps constantly on hand a complete assortment of Coffice and Company of the Compa

WE HAVE NOW IN STORE-CROWN IMPERIALS, various colors: HYACINTHS, CROCUS. LILLIUM SNOW-DROP, NARCISSUS,

PITKIN, WIARD & CO. W. L. MURPHY. East side Third Street, near Main,

ent of HYACINTH GLASSES.

Wholesale and retail dealer in the best quality of PITTSBURG COAL. ORDERS BY RAILROAD AND COUNTRY WAG

Notice.

TTAKEN FROM THE BALL GIVEN BY MR. 8 at the Masonie Temple, on Thur,day night, erab colored CloAK, braided with black. The that took is was recognized by persons there, and left at J. Doyle's, on Fifth and Green streets, or Democrate office, will have trouble. For Clarksville and Nashville. Will leave as above this day, the 33-invest, at 13 m, from the city wharf. For freight only apply on board, er to B. J. OAFFREY. Agent, 137 Wall st.

by applying on the east side of Tenth streets and Jeffer and MRS. S. YOUNG

L. D. PEARSON. UNDERTAKER

IMPORTED BULBOUS ROOTS

BY J. Q. A. WOOD. Is this the land of Washington, For which our patriot fathers bled, Whose mighty strides to freedom shook nent beneath their tread? Is this the land of Knox and Green, Of Marion, Stark and mighty Wayne, Who hurled the despot from our shore And dashed to earth his galling chain? Were these our sires—are we the sons
Of men whose form bath filled the earth And have we dwarfed and dwindled thus, To mock the majesty of birth? Arise, ye heroes of the past, Where mould your bones by many a stee

Behold the sons that heir your fame Behold your progeny and weep! Were such with old Laconia's son,* The men who fought at Bennington? Is this the land of Washington, That warmed a patriot's sanguine drea Where Liberty made bright her shield And nursed her eaglets in its gleams? Where Bunker Hill and Monmouth field, Shot terror to the oppressor's soul, And wrote with many a flying pen Their protests on a bloody scroll?

And shall home-born oppression spurn These creeds to alien tyrants taught, And Freedom's beauteous limbs enthrall, Or bind the lightning of her thought? Shall her unwilling hands be made To forge the insignia of her shame; Her tongue to speak-her pen to write A fisming falsehood on her fame? Say, ye who stood on Trenton's hight, Shall thus Columbia's freemen write No! never! while one spark remains inquenched of freedom's altar fires, That still may shoot aloft in flames, Fanned by the memory of our sires;

And Liberty, without her shield, Trails her bright garments in the dust; Not till the mother fails to teach Her off-pring with a zeal divine The freeman's rights, baptized in blood, At Bunker Hill and Brandywine; And not till this, and not till then, Shall down that black and shameful hou That dooms the patriot's tongue and pen To bide the weight of bigot power, And there, to shame our father's graves,

No! not till every patriot's blood

Is poured upon the sword to rust,

*Laconia's Son .- In the early days of its disco ry and settlement, New Hampshire was calle aconia. It is, perhaps, unnecessary to remark at at the famous battle or battles (for there were two of them fought on the same day and on the same field at Bennington), General Stark, of New OWENSBORO, KY., 1846.

We shall deserve the brand of slaves.

[For the Louisville Sunday Democrat.] THEN AND NOW.

A long time ago a great big, pussy chap named John Bull, sent a lot of red coated chaps across the pond in a lot of tube for the The storm will soon be over now—the angel purpose of taking a little piece of land away of peace will soon ascend to earth and from a gentlemen named Sam-more familiarly know as Uncle Sam. Their intentions were to plant Uncle Sam's property full of onlons and Irish potatoes, and, besides, it would be nice hunting grounds for the sporis of "hold be a man again; the American Eagle will soon Hingland." Uncle Sam, about this time, had be a free and proud bird forever, the press put up a shanty on the Potomac, and was living peaceably in it with an only daughter, who was a young and beautiful girl. Uncle Sam had a neighbor named Washington, and, when he heard that the red-coats were about to seize his property he went over and consulted Washington, saying "he believed he could kinder clean them fellers out," to which his neighbor replied: "We can try, you know." So Washington called all the boys together for miles around and told them of the movement, and several days afterward the camp of Washington and his farmer boys presented a military and war-like appearance, situated at no great said Uncle Sam was a widower, and had but of the people, upon the noble brow of the pse from Uncle Sam's cabin. The aforeone child-a young and beautiful girl-as perfect in form as the mother of us all. She was fond of birds; but, of all, she petted the eagle most, and she was always partial to gay colors, ING STAR FIRED ON .- One hundred and five and was considered the best sewing girl in all rebels took breakfast Thursday morning at the country for miles around. Her father was Hawesville, and a short distance above Owensmore noted for whittling and whistling. The boro a band to the number of two hundred old man was sitting in his room one day whit- and fifty, well mounted, under the command tling a pine stick with a Barlow knife and of the notorious Walker Taylor, was discovwhistling Yankee Doodle, when his daughter ered coming down the river. They dashed into entered and commenced ripping a striped Owensboro about the time the Morning Star linsey dress with a pair of scissors, after which was passing that place, yelling like savages, she sewed the red and white stripes together; and made their appearance on the river bank, but there was a patch wanting in one corner and attempted to decoy the boat to land. But, of the piece. So she took the blue curtain off after whistling, as if she intended to land, her own bonnet, sewed a lot of stars upon it, Captain Bunce had all steam put on, and made and then sewed that to the corner the best possible time out of their reach. of the stripes, after which she formed it into A squad of half a dozen followed the boa an almost square, and hemmed it all around. some distance down the shore and fired some loved him in return, and she thought to see the movement of the boat. him once more and make him a present before he started in pursuit of the red-coats. On the morning that they were to march, the girl went out in the yard, caught the eagle, wrap ped it up gently in the folds of her work, and started with it for the camp, which she reached after a short journey. She found Washington grinding the rust off an old sword in the midst of a crowd of farmers' boys, who were "eager for the fray." George turned around and welcomed her with a smile and hearty shake of the hand. She handed him the bundle, saving: "Here, George, take this and put it on a stick, that the red-coats can see where our boys are always to be found." They unrolled it for inspection, when, to their surprise, the eagle fispped his wings and mounted the skies high above them. "Liberty!" said he, as he pointed to the American eagle; and he imprinted a parting kiss upon the young goddess, who bastened home to tell her father that George—had kissed her. The men christened the flag the Star-spangled Banner, and an hour afterwards they were on the march toward the tub fleet, that was alive with red-coats who had come to invade Uncle Sam's dominions. However, it was not long be fore what remained of John Bull's coves, with their fingers in their mouths, went home, whipped by Geo. Washington and his plow-boys, and half scared to death by a young lady's petticoat. After the fuss was over a lct of the citizens and soldiers of that day got together and wrote out a set of laws called the Declaration of Independence-John Hancock and others. Then came the Constitution, by which folks could know how to get along happily and peaceably together thereafter, which they obeyed to the letter until a few years ago,

Uncle Sam began to grow proud on his daughter's account. So he tore down the old cabin and built him a large new one, naming it after his neighbor, Washington. It was a white stone house, and is called the White House to this day. He used to have old-fashioned gatherings in his new mansion, and his daughter was admired by all who knew her. There wasn'ts man in it that would not fight in minute, if an injury or insult was offered to Uncle Sam or his beautiful daughter. Those were happy days. Years have rolled by since then. Washington and all his men now sleep the sleep that knows no waking; but their sames live forever in the hearts of all true ountrymen. They left their country to the eare of those who thought to "rule or ruin" was their charge, and, oh! what a sad, sad picture of reality presents itself to-day.

no use for either of the documents.

A little over three years ago, a lean rail ng chap, named Lincoln, sprung up in and was seen a few days afterwards ng through Baltimore, attired in an chman's suit, and making lightning time in the direction of Uncle Sam's residence. The South shouted "look out for struck by lightning, and every particle of a depressing effect upon the action of the your spoons." But on he went, jumped over clothing stripped off of her.

the back fence, went up stairs, kicked Jimmy uckanan out of the chair and sat down in it mself. Uncle Sam didn't like such conduc in his own house, when he was ordered to be taken out and gagged, and his daughter was days the Abolitionists were as thick around the White House as lice on a calf's hide, and because they laughed at Old Abe's jokes, they each got an office for it. He "had the con by the horns now," and was determined to have his own way. He took the Constitution of the United States, and the Declaration of Independence, both lawful deeds of property and lives handed down to the people (not him) by the father of his country-George Washngton-to a people that were proud then bu numble now; trampled those sacred documents beneath his huge feet, bidding defiance to God and man, for they were sworn to in the presence of God by those noble patriots who signed their names beneath the laws which they framed for the welfare of future generations. He set a trap, caught the Amer fean Eagle, pulled out his feathers for the

Abolitionists to make tooth-picks of, and then

throttled the proud bird to keep it from

The stars and stripes—that beautiful embler

screaming.

of American nationality-has been robbed of its charms by putting it in the hands of an ignorant, ignominious negro, who has been made his master's master. He has involved this country into an unnatural and bloody war. Not a war against savages for the preservation of the "Constitution as it is-the Union as it was." No! no! It is a war in which father is against son-a war to accomplish his own private purposes. It is a war to sink this nation into everlesting debt and ruin-to fill the country, with poor widows and helpless orphare, and all, for what? The white man? No! a negro! Nearly every county in the border and coast States has its military graveyard. When we ask who began it, let us also inquire who could have ended it if he wished. And, also, let us now inquire " Who will end it ?" Uncle Sam is imprisoned for free speech. Poor Goddess of Liberty has lost her proud bird, the American Eagle, and is to day kneeling, weeping and wailing over the grave of Jeorge Washington. The American freeme & Star-spangled Banner lies torn in fragmer /at the door of the tomb where sleeps adrew Jackson. Ah! a black cloud is how fing angrily over the capital, while they was sit and rule within are uncon scious of approaching danger-voices from the graves are mingled with the rolling thunder that makes them tremble with fear. The widow and the orphan look to heaven for hope and help, in these the most trying hours of their lives. Ab! there is a ray of the sunshine of hope gleaming through the angry and darkened clouds pon the nation now. There is a voice like heavenly music borne upon the winds, that seems to whisper words of consolation to every almost hopeless individual again embrace the Goddess of Liberty with sisterly love and affection; the doors of the prison shall be unlocked, and old Uncle San can embrace his dear child again; be free and will be unthrottled, the flag upon which the negro is made to dote shall be buried forever with the negro cause, and the American flagthe Star-Spangled Banner-shall be run up to the top of the mast-head over the old Capitol. and unfurled in i's grandeur, amid the shouts of a nation who have been redeemed; and the "Constitution as it is, the Union as it was." shall be our laws-and our people shall be a

GUERRILLAS ON THE BORDER-THE MORN-

triot and soldier-Major General George B.

Mc Clellan.

Old Uncle Sammy thought he was going to thirty or forty rounds at her, only one of sleep under something nice that night, but he which struck the boat, doing no irjury. At was disappointed. Washington was a young the first sign of danger Captain Bunce took man then, and he loved this girl, while she his position in the pilot-house, and directed

The rebels made their first appearance in the town of Mayfield, Ky., on Monday morning last, only ten or twelve in number and commanded by a Lieutenant. They com mitted no depredations whatever in the place but paid every respect to private property, molesting no one. They purchased a few articles in a drug store, and paid for the same in greenbacks. Reports in the vicinity of Mayfield were rife of a rebel force, estimated all the way from two hundred to twenty thousand, approaching that place. The belief with the best informed seems to be that there is not over five hundred, all told, who have reached the neighborhood. The headquarters of this force is said to be at Paris, Tenn., and it is by the thought that they are the advance guard of

RETURN OF GEN. BURBRIDGE'S TROOPS .- A dispatch from Mount Sterling, Ky., announces the arrival of the troops of Gen. Burbridge's. late expedition at that place, and that the army was safely withdrawn from the battle field by Brig. Gen. Hobson, the command having been turned over to him by his superiors. It is stated that there was constant fighting with our rear guard during the first three days of the retrest. The troops fought bravely, but suffered greatly during the march to Mount Sterling.

AUTUMN .- Autumn is represented by the incients as a lusty farmer, wreathed in sheaves of cereals, his arms laden with the fruits of nummer, and, with sickle in his hand, starting forth to banish hunger, change the robes of nature, and warn the flowers to wither and the rustling leaves to fall, preparatory to the rustling leaves to fall, preparatory to the The Morning Star, from New Orleans 15.b. has arrived. The Sierra Nevada and when folks got so aristocratic that they had florid, he feasts upon the toils of spring and summer, and with golden glory beralds the coming of the trigid "ruler of the inverted

> The citizens of Danville were some what alarmed, on Friday afternoon last, by the report that a considerable band of guerrillas had been seen at Shaker Town, in Mercer county, and would probably call upon them. Gen. Fry, who happened to be there at the time, detained a company of Federal troops passing through for the defense of the town, in connection with the Home Guard company recently organized. But the guerrillas did not make their appearance.

DEATH OF A CENTENARIAN.—The Indianap olis Journal says Geo. Fitz, a native of Prus sia, died in Wayne township, in that county, on Tuesday, the 11th of October, aged 106 years. Mr. Fitz formerly resided in New Jersey, but he has lived in this State seventee years. He was in the war of 1812, being then past middle age. He was respected for his temperance, morality, and all the virtues indispensable in a good citizen.

TELEGRAPHIC.

YESTERDAY'S NOON DISPATCHES. put out of her own father's house. In a few Further Details of Gen. Sheridan's Victory.

the Mississippi.

Its Oject to Re-enforce Hood et Co-operate with Him.

Col. Gurney Attacks the Rebels near the Atchafalaya.

He Captures a Piece of Rebel Canaon Late Intelligence from Chattanooga Late News from Southern Papers Arrival of the Libby Family Within

Our Lines.

NEW YORK, October 22. The Herald's account of Sheridan's victory, printed this morning, is of a highly interesting character. The following is an account of how Sheridan won the victory:

After taking or manad, about half past one o'clock, General Sheridan communed driving the rebels. The Nineteenth copp' lines were thrown forward, and with their batteries placed in 'ine bearing on the rebel position, affairs began to assume a more cheerful atpect.

effairs began to assume a more cheerful atpect.

The rebels had apparently got hoarse from
their efforts in the morning, for their yells at
this time were few and far between. Our lines
continually advanced, slowly but surely.

The charge which decided the fate of this
eventful day was made at four o'clock P. M.
Fitteen minutes before that time Gen. Gettia'
division, of the Sixth corps, formed in two
lices of battle on a plece of open ground on
the right of the turnpike.

The other divisions of that corps and Gen.

The other divisions of that corps and Gen. Ewing's command, of the Nineteenth corps, formed in a similar manner, but under cover formed in a similar manner, but under cover of the woods; at four o'clock his lines commenced to move forward. More than half the distance was traversed, scarcely a shot being fired, when suddenly the rebel batteries opened with terrific fire on our advancing lines. The spectators held their breath, or asked, in hushed and cager whispers, whether the troops would meet with the success their bravery merited. But mingling with the roar of artillery and the din of exploding shells was now heard the roll of musketry.

The firing was the most constant and rapid which has ever been heard in the valley, and was never equaled on the continent, except at the battle of the Wilderness.

Our lines alightly wavered under the with

Our lines slightly wavered under the with ering fire of the rebel batteries, but they did

ering fire of the rebel batteries, but they did not give way or fall back.

When but a short distance from the rebel lines the last grand rush was made. Our men were inside the lines, and the day was won without any regard to the order of their go-ing. The rebels fled through the streets of Middletowa, leaving their guns in our hands, and many small arms and severel stand of colors. General Sheridan, with his usual prompti inde ordered a forward nursuit to be prompti ude, ordered a forward pursuit to be kept up.

Our cavalry was at once ordered forward, and the rebeis continued their flight over Cedar creek, ear route for Strasburg, which place they also left in their rear shortly after sunset. During the latter part of the day Gen. Ramsuer was mortally wounded, and he subsequently fell into cur hands. The rebel Gen. Lahr, commanding a brigade in Kershaw's division, is also reported killed and his body in our hands. our hands.

The substantial fruits of this victory are now

to be seen in the shape of fifty pieces of artillery and a large number of wagons and ambu-General Custar has just sent in word that

shall be our laws—and our people shall be a free people. The Goddess of Liberty and the Angel of Peace are entwining a wresth of never-dying flowers, plucked from the gardens of every State in the Union, which they intend shall be placed by them, with the will intend shall be placed by them, with the will occupied this morning. The different corps have gone back to their old camping grounds. nave gone back to their old camping grounds, and our wounded have been sent to Winches-ter, where everything is being done for their comfort.

comfort.

Of course at this time no estimate can be made of the losses on our side. The country between here and Winchester is filed with stregglers, who will doubtless return to their nands in a few days, which will reduce

commands in a few days, which will reduce our loss—at this time apparently great.

The rebels are being followed up with the greatest vigor, and our advance will be doubtless somewhere in the vicinity of Woodstock before morning. This has been the most complete and crushing defeat General Sheridan has inflicted on the old man Early, and it is extremely problematical whether the let tal has refrected on the old man Early, and it is extremely problematical whether the latter will again endeavor to dispute with him the possession of the valley.

Capt. Beers, General Crook's A. A. G., was killed early in the day. M-jor Hart, Inspector General on General Grover's staff, was severe-

deneral on deneral cover's star, was severely wounded, during the early part of the day, while endeavoring to save some artillery. Capt. Daniel C. Knowlton, One Hundred and Fourteenth New York, was killed. Major Jones, Sixth New York, was mortally wounded in the day, ce writing the above I learn that Custan

has captured several more pieces of artillery from the retreating rebels. NEW YORK, October 22.

New York, October 22.

The Herald's New Orleans letter of the 14th states it is reported that Walker's rebel division has crossed the Mississippi, and is on its way to re-enforce Hood or co-operate with him in annoying Sherman.

Coupled with the crossing of the Mississippi by Walker is a rumor that 200 of the Texas rebels were shot for refusing to go beyond the Trans-Mississippi Department.

Lieutenant Colonel Gurney, of the Second New York veteran cavalry, attacked and captured a piece of rebel artiliery posted on the banks of the Atchafalaya, a few days since, and also captured quite s large quantity of rebel commissary and Quartermaster's stores.

New York, Oct. 22.

New York, Oct. 22,

them, which they did, saving much valuable property.

They were then occupied, and very briefly, by the rebels, but Sherman pressing them too closely, they skedaddled, and all these places claimed as having been captured by rebels are now occupied by our troops.

The rebel papers consider Sherman's position as critical, and also that of Hood's equally so, but Hood can keep up his supplies. Sherman must evacuate Georgis, but admits Sherman's position cuts off Hood's communication with his base, but hints that Hood has another base.

The Georgis Militis has again been called out, and will rendezvous at Macon.

NEW YORK, Oct. 22, Tribune's correspondent with Army of the James states that R'chmond papers of 19th aver that rebels are withdrawn from working on fortifications on account of Batler's retaliation in placing rebel prisoners in Dutch Gap

The family of Mr. Libby, for whom Libby Prison is named, came into our lines, but will be sent back.

River risen five inches—eleven feet five in-thes in-channel Weather cloudy—slight snow ches in channel fell last night. NEW YORK, Oct. 22.

[Here the line gave out .- OPERATOR]

TAX ON WHISKY .- As there is a differen of opinion in regard to the additional tax to be placed upon whisky, we give the following

opinion in regard to the matter:
Whisky made since July 1, 1864, is subject to \$150 per gallon; that made after February 1st, 1865, \$2 per gallon. All whisky in the hands of msunfacturers in the manufactory, on which no tax was paid previous to July 1, 1864, is regarded as having been made since that date, and is liable to the increased rate, provided no cause existed which prevented inspectors from doing their duty.

ESFA band of twelve guarrillas entered Greenville, Kentucky, last Tuesday, and made a general robbery of the citizens. They marched the citizens up and took from them all they wanted, the greatest demand being for pocket-books. Among the losses in money that we have heard of are Jonathan Short \$2,-400 and John E. Rene \$600.

A soldier was cut to pieces recently in Cairo by being run over by a train of cars, while attempting to jump upon it while in

A little child in Canada was lately A French chemist has discovered that

LAST NIGHT'S DISPATCHES.

Brilliant Charges Made on Enemy The Rebels Completely Routed. How the Great Battle was Won. Pifty Pieces of Artillery Captured Rebel Gen. Walker's Division Acress Two Thousand Prisoners Taken.

> Hood Moving Upon Jacksonville. Shermans Army in Hot Pursuit. Great Excitement in

The Latest from Sherman's Army

Large Rebel Force near the City. The Whereabouts of The Latest News from Mexico. Imperialists Hold City of Matamoras

Cortinas Surrenders his Command. The New Constitution of Canada. Particulars of St. Albans Robbery, \$223,000 Stelen by the Robbers.

Fears of an Attempt to Rescue the

Prisoners.

Letter from Mr. Deavlin. Ia Which he Explains his Position Courthouse at Mayfield Burned. Destructive Fire at Lewell, Mas Letter from Hon. G. H. Pendleton

New York, October 22 The Hersld's account of the changing to victory from apparent defeat on Wednesday, is as as follows: It was dated on the night of

the battle.

At 3 P. M. Sheridan having completed his preparations, awakened his army to action and the enemy from their repose by ordering a grand sdvance of the left half-wheel from left to right, closing in on the enemy's cavalry who previously made a charge which disclosed the position of the foe and weakened his flanks. The advance was slightly checked in the centre at the output by the momentum. his fianks. The advence was slightly checked in the centre at the outset by the momentary embarrassment of the Third division of the Sixth corps, which had to pass dense woods. It was resumed as soon as this difficulty was overcome, the whole line making an onset upon the enemy, which broke their lines after a stubbora resistance, and sent them back carreening, firing continuous and withering volleys aided by every piece of artillers which could be made available in the rear. Our now enthusiastic and determined columns pressed could be made available in the rear. Our now enthusiastic and determined columns pressed the rebels so closely that they were unable to make a decisive stand any point. On through Middleton and beyond the enemy hurried, and the Army of the Shenandoah pursued; our musketry now had a gleeful dancing sound—zues fired shotted salutes of victory. Generals Custar and Merritt charging in on on the right and left, doubled up the fluxes of the for taking prisoners and slashing, killing.

on the right and left, doubled up the fishes of the foc, taking prisoners and slashing, killing, and driving as they went.

The march of the infantry was more mejestic and more terrible. The lines of the foc surged and broke before it everywhere. Beyond Middleton on the battle field fought over in the moraing their colsums were completely overthrown and disorganized. They field along the pike and over fields like sheep. Custar took a gun in one of his charges cap tured from us in the moraing. This was the first gun we had captured during the day. first gun we had captured during the day Many more guns were to be ours before nigh

It was dusk when the whole rebel army,

It was dusk when the whole rebel army, forsaking every inch of ground they had won, went across Cedar Run pell mell and flying towards Strasburg.

Two brigades of cavalry, Weltz and Howell's, pursued, charging them at every chance and increasing the rout before them.

At nightfall our cavalry entered Strasburg, while the enemy was still passing through the town, and from that time until 8 o'clock centiced themselves, with the assistance of a division of infantry afterwards sert, forward by Sheridan, to pick up prisoners and gathering together and sending to the rear the artillery, army wagons and ambulances which had been

together and sending to the rear the artillery, srmy wagons and ambulances which had been left by the foe in their headlong flight.

Forty-three guns, including all of those taken from us during the day, have already been counted, and it was said that the number will reach fifty. The medical supplies and wagons esptured from the Nineteenth corps was recovered; also several of our ambular cas and wagons and a hundred or more belonging to the enemy. the enemy.
The prisoners taken will number nearly

The prisoners taken will number nearly 2,000. It has been impossible to provide a guard for them as rapidly as they are captured. A large number sent to the rear will probably escape during the night, but all are so completely tired out with the day's fighting and marching that we shall pick up hundreds by the wayside when morning dawns.

NEW YORK, October 22.

The World's special with Sheridan says the opening success of the rebels depended not so much on their strength as on the skill with which their assault was planned. The army which fought vs is estimated at 15,000 to 20,000 men. It used no cavelry. The infantry consisted of five divisions under Runseur, Gordon, Pegram, Wharton and Kershaw. This force was still in command of Early, notwithstanding the reports that Longstreet had assumed control. Returned prisoners say that the rebels put all Federal deserters to work on the trenches. NEW YORK, October 22.

New York, Oct. 22.

A Chatisnooga letter, of the 16.h, to the Herald, states that our small garrisons at Dalton and other places were ordered to evacuate them, which they did, saving much valuable property.

They were then occupied, and very briefly, by the rebels, but Sherman pressing them too closely, they skedaddled, and all these places claimed as having been captured by rebels are now occupied by our troops.

The Herald's Fortress Morroe correspondent gives accounts of a successful expedition by the Tw nuteth New York cavalry, from Suffolk, to break up contraband traffic with North Carolina. They had a skirmish with the rebels and destroyed large stores of cotton, tobacco, shoes, clothing, and small arms, and the buildings used for their storage and returned safely.

The rebel sand destroyed large stores of cotton, tobacco, shoes, clothing, and small arms, and the buildings used for their storage and returned safely.

The rebels put all Federal deserters to work on the trenches.

According to his statement \$15,000 in gold is equivalent in Richmond to \$300,000 of his

The Tribune's Washington special says the

The Pribune's washington special says the theory of Longstreet's advance is thus rendered in official circles:

Lee became informed Sheridan was withdrawing his forces; a portion having already reached Grant, proposed for Lonstreet, with reorganized and re-enforced troops to fall suddenly on his rear and destroy him before he could get in position.

MONTREAL, Oct. 22. Twelve of the St. Albans raiders were captured in Canada, one of whom is now in jall at St. Johns, disclosed the entire plot, and states that the raid was conducted by a Captain in the Confederate service, commissioned for that purpose. There were twenty-three concerned in it, and the amount stolen from the banks \$223,000.

The government commissioned able counsel to take the case up. The necessary extradition papers for those captured have been forwarded to St. Johns.

LATER.

The following is from the last edition of the Evening Telegraph on the St. Albans raid: In consequence of fears that from sympathy shown at St. Johns for the St. Albans raiders and that an attempt may be made to rescue them, Capt. Des Reves' troops (cavalry) have been called out on duty to guard the jail. Hon, J. J. Abbott has been retained with M. Flammer for the accuraced and we understand Flamme for the accused, and we undersing retains his seat, and Hon. J. H. Camero

counsel.

Mr. Deavlin, released by the Federal authorities, has received the following letter from Lieut. Bennett Young, commanding a party of raiders on St. Albons: FREELINGSBURG, C. E., Oct. 21, 1864.

FREELINGSBURG, C. E., Oct. 21, 1864.

To the Editor of the Evening Telegroph;

Through the columns of your valuable paper I wish to make some statements to the people of Canada regarding the recent operations in Vermont. I went there for the purpose of burning towns and villages in retailation for the recent outrages in the Shenandoah valley and elsewhere in the Con edrate States. I am a commissioned officer of the Confederate States, and am violating no laws of Canada. I wish to make a few statements as to how myself and party were taken.

Canada. I want to make a few statements as to how myself and party were taken. I was seized on the Canadian side by American citizens with arms in their hands, and violently searched, my poekst-book taken, and I was forcibly placed in a buggy between two men,

and started towards the United States. I reached out my hands and caught the reins when three pistols were leveled at my head with threats to shoot the d—d scoundrel sead if he moved. Some Canadian citizens then spoke up, and seeing the bailliff they started with me towards him, two of them holding arms in their hands. These statements can be proved by Canadian citizens who came into this place, and even beyond it, brandishing gues, attempting to kill some of us after we were in the hands of the English anthorites. Surely the people of Varmont must have forgotten you are not in midst of war and ruled by a man despotic in actions and supreme is infamy. I am not afraid to go before the courts of Canada, and when the affair is investigated I am satisfied there is not any Details of Sheridan's Great Victory.

fore the courts of Cunada, and when the affair is investigated I am satisfied there is not any party that will be found violaters of Canadian and English laws. Some one I hope will be sent to investigate this breach of neutrality and award to those American citizens doing armed duty in Canada just merittot their transgression. Hoping you will give this publication. I remain, Yours, respectfully,

BENNET H. YOUNG,

First Jientenant P. A. C. S. A.

First Lieutenant P. A. C. S. A. WAR DEPARTMENT,

WASHINGTON, October To Major General Dix: The following official dispatch has been relived from Sheridan:

Cedar Creek, Oct 21, 4 P. M.—Lieut. Gen. Grant: I pursued the routed force of the enemy nearly to Mt. Jackson, which point he reached during the night of the 19th and 20th without an organized regiment of his army. From the accounts of our prisoners who have excepted and citizens the route was complete. About 2,000 of the enemy broke and made their way through the meuntains on the left. For feurteen miles on the line of their retreat the country was covered with small arms thrown away by the rebels. Forty-eight pieces of catured artillery are now at my headquarters. I think that not less than 300 wagons and ambulances were either captured or desiroyed. Cedar Creek, Oct 21, 4 P. M .- Lieut. Gen

reparts and another the strong termed to our transage as much as the whole move had sen planned. The only regret I have is the apture in early morning of from 800 to 1,000 I am now sending to the War Department battle flags.
I think Early's re-enforcements were less

P. H. SHERICAN, (Signed) Maj. Gen. Comd'g. General Stoneman reports the arrival Mar-tinsburg of fifteen hundred wounded and 5,500 prisoners.

General Custar this P M is at Washington with ten rabel battle flore displayed from an with ten rebel battle flags displayed from engines. E. M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28. The following letter from Hon. G. H. Pon-dleton, Democratic candidate for Vice Presi-dent, was just received by Mon. Jno. B. Haskm, of New York, Chairman of the Dem-ocratic Executive State Committee, and will appear in the Sunday Mercury to-morrow

CINCINNATI, Oct. 17. My DEAR SIR: I have received your friendly have rarely undertaken to correct them. I make no professions of a new faith, only repeat my reliterated professions of an old one, when I say there is no one who cherishes a greater regard for the 'Union, who has a higher sense of its inestimable benefit, who would more expressly labor for the restoration by all means which will effect that end, than myself. The Union is the guarantee of peace power, the prosperity of this people, and no man would deprecate more heartfly or oppose more persistently the exhibitament of any bem. I make no professions of a new faith man would deprecate more hearthy or oppose more persistently the establishment of another government over any portion of the territory now within its limits. I am in favor of exacting no conditions, insisting upon no terms, not prescribed in the Constitution, and I am opposed to any course of policy which will defeat the re-establishment of the Government upon its old foundations and in its territorial integrity.

I am, very respectfully, yours, &c., GRO. H. PENDLETON. CAIRO, October 22.

The steamer Darling from Memphis passed ere with 150 bales cotton for Checianati.
The Memphis Bulletin of the 9th says:
The excitement sprung up anew and the
silitia was again called out in consequence of

strong force.
Little Rock advices to the 15th represent all quiet. Steele has a large force under his command. Scouting parties had several skirmlahes with the rebels south of Little Rock Quite a number of the enemy were killed and

nded and several captured. Some horses wounded and several captured. Some horses and mules were also taken.

The steamer Emma was sunk above St. Charles on the White river.

New Orleans, October 14 — Matamores dates to the 16th ultimo report the city in the hands of the Imperialis's under Mejia, it having surrendered unconditionally

The Mexican schooner Julia was lost in the Capif shout the 9th with

ulf ahout the 26 h ult. Business in New Orleans has been stopped ad will not be resumed until trade regulations are removed.

The steamer Arthur, from New Orleuns, arrived with 63 bales cotton, 1,000 bbls coffee 1,000 bbls pork, consigned to the Quartermas 1,000 bbls pork, consigned to the Quarternaster at Cairo.

No private sales of cotten at New Orleans Small amonut of low middling brought 117% About fifty rebels entered Mayfield on Tuesday, burned the Courthouse and committee on the committee of the control of

many depredations.

The steamer Belle Memphis, with 178 bale of cotton, 74 hhds tobacco, from Memphis with dates of the 30th, reports quiet restore. Maj. Gen. Dana has assumed command the Sixteenth Army Corps, including the dis-tricts of Western Tennessee and Vicksburg, on the 15th, his headquarters being at Vicks-

Col. Harris has been relieved from duty a Adi. Maj. of Memphis, and ordered to report at Vicksburg, and Capt. Richards, of the 22: Ohio appoitned in his place.

QUEBEC, Oct. 29. The outline of the new federal constitution will probably be as follows:

The Governor General of the Confederation to be appointed by the crown and be advised by a Cabinet under British parlimentary form, and government members of the Upper Chamber are to be appointed by the crown for life members of the Lower House are to be electmembers of the Lower House are to be elected for five years.

Representation is to be adjusted every te

The Lieutenant Governor of each proving is to be appointed by the Governor General of the Confederation under the advice of the federal Cabinet. Constitutions of the local legislations are to be determined by existing parliaments, with out regard to uniformity. Finance ministers of the different provinces are engaged in preparing financial statements

Yesterday and to day New York has been dressed in flags in honor of General Sheridan's victory.

The Richmond Examiner says:
General Bragg has gone to Wilmington temyorarily, but will return to Richmond when an emergancy which calls him thither is

when an emergency which can him thitter is over.

The Montgomery Appeal says: General Beauregard and staff passed through Opelaka on the 8th, to assume command of the Army of Tennessee and will personally direct the movements and operations of the army until the fall campaign is fully closed.

The Mobile Register says: General Hood in a proclamation to his troops said, General Sherman could not muster over thirty-five thousand men.

CHATTANOOGA, Oct. 21. No engagement yet between the armies in northern Georgia.

Hood is reported rapidly moving down become and Talla degs, where he strikes the railroad to Moni

gomery.

Suerman's arms is stripped of every pound superfluous luggage and in hot pursuit.

The rebels have so much the start, audies so fearfully that his capture is not as Trains came up to Tillon from Atlanta t day.

The wires are working through to Atlants.

A small party of rebel cavalry attempted to tear up the track below Acworth yesterday but were driven off by the train guard; other wise all quiet along the Atlanta road.

NEW YORK, Oct. 22. A special dispatch to the Commercial, of the 224, says the Richmond Examiner of the 19th says the colored prisoners put on the fortisitions by the rebeis have been returned to prisone, and expresses the hope that Butler will relieve the Confederate officers placed under fire at Dutch Gap.

President Lincoln publishes this evening a lengthy letter to the commissioners who assailed him, in which he declines to interfere in the affairs of Tennessee, deeming it a State matter altogether.

matter altogether. NEW YORK, October 22

A special to the Commercial from Weshington says the mailboat from City Point reports all quiet yesteroay, but the rebels are engaged in strengthening their fortifications on the in strengthening their fortifications on the north side of James river.

One hundred and sixty prisoners came up, many of whom took the cath of allegiance. One rebel officer says that he gave himself up because the Southerners have neither men or money to hold out much longer.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, ?

Quiet has prevailed in front of Petersbi during the past week, interrupted only by oc-asional pleket firing, which was renewed on Thursday night. and kept up with spirit till daylight along the center of the line.

Heavy firing was also heard in the direction of James river, but the object of it was not atch announcing another Union victory in the valley caused the most hearty

olding among our troops. NEW ORLEANS, October 16,) Via CAIRO, October 22.

The steamers Kods, from New York and Alliance, from Brazos, Santiago, arrived yesterday. The Allirnes brings intelligence that Cortina's surrendered his forces, &c., to the Imperialists, and accepts a Brigadier General's commission in Maxamillian's army, Mejia commands Matamoras. The Alliance brought five Republican Colonels and Brigadier Generals, refugees from Mexico. They addressed complimentary letters to Colonel Day, commanding the United States forces at Brazos.

LOWELL, MASS., Oct. 22, A very destructive fire occured last night at what is known as Dry Cal Navy Yard, which totally destroyed a large new brick mill and counting rooms belonging to the Merimac Wool Company.

Loss about \$250,000, insured for \$200,000. About two hundred operatives are thrown out of employment.

out of employment.

BUFFALO, October 22. It is again rumored that a party in Canada ntend a raid on Buffalo. It is understood his news has been received officially here.

Bridget as she Was, and Bridget as she

A square, solid form, innocent of corsets "stuff" dress, raised high above ankles which are shaped for use : stout leathr shoes; hands red and gloveless; a bonnet of obsolete shape and trimmings; face round as the moon, from which the rich red blood, made of potatoes and pure air, seems ready to burst; great honest eyes, always down-cast when addressed by those whom the old country styles "superi-Such is Bridget when she first steps from the deck of the good ship "Maria" at

Bridget goes to "a place." The pert housemaid titters when she appears, square and wholesome, like a human cow. Brid-get's ears catch the word "greenborn," and she might as well be a grandmother as to be only seventeen." Bridget looks furtively at the smart though cheap dress of the chambermaid, with its inevitable flimsy ruffled skirt and tinsel buttons, and then at her despised "best dress," which she has een wont to keep so tidy for Sundays and holidays. She looks at the thin, papersoled gaiters of the critical housemaid, and then at her stout, dew-dying brogans. She looks at her own thick masses of hair, fastened up with only one idea—to keep it out of the way-and then at the housemaid's

elaborate parlor imitation of puff and braid and curl. The view subdues her. She is for the first time ashamed of her own thick natural tresses. She looks at her peony cheeks, and contrasts them with the sickly but "genteel" pallor of the housemaid's, and gradually it dawns upon her why they whispered "greenhorn" when she stepped in the kitchen that first day. housemaid, overpowering as she to Bridget, suffers a total eclipse when the ady of the house sweeps past in full dress. Bridget looks-marvels, adores, and vows to imitate. That hair! Those jewels! That long trailing skirt and embroidered petti-coat. Did anybody ever? Could Bridget

erself in any way reach such perfection She blushes to think that only last night, in her home sickness, she actually longed to milk once more the old red cow in the cherished farmyard. How ridiculous! doubts whether that sumptuous lady ever saw a cow. The idea that she, Bridget, had been contented all her life to have only ows to look at her.

By the way, why should that curly-headed grocer-boy talk so much to the house-maid, and never to her? A light dawns on her dormant brain. She will fix her hair \$190. the way to catch the grecer-boys. She, too, will have a ruffled skirt to drag through the gutter, though she may never own any unrings and bracelets and things, and some paper-soled boots, with her first wages; and as to her bonnet, it is true, she can afford only one for market and 'mass;" for rain and shine: for heat and for cold: but by St. Patrick, it shall be a fourteen dollar "dress hat," anyhow, though she may neverown a pair of Indiarubbers or a flannel petticoat, or a pocket handkerchief, or an Orleans Molasses #1 15@1 20; Syrup at #1 40@1 45. Coffee petticoat, or a pocket handkerchief, or an nmbrella. Just as if this wasn't a "free

Just as if that spiteful housemaid was going to have all the grocer-boys to herself! Bridget will see about that. Her eyes are a pretty blue; and as to her hair, it is at least her own; yes, ma'am; no "rats" will be necessary for her; that will save some-

And so the brogans, and the dark "stuff" dress, and the thick stockings and shaw come to grief; and in two months time flash is written all over Bridget from the crown of her showy hat to the tips of her crucified toes, squeezed into narrow, paper-soled, fashionable, high-heeled gaiters. And as to her "superiors," gracious goodness! America is not Ireland, nor England neither. I'd have you to know. You had better just mention that word in Bridget's hearing

ow, and see what will come of it. FANNY FERN. THE EXPRESSION OF DRESS .- It is strange to observe how like flowers are women They express their temperamental idiosyn-crasies in their dress and adornments, as do flowers in their petals and colors. Some women are like the modest daisies and violets; they never look or feel better than when arrayed in graceful morning neglige. Others are not themselves unless they can flame out in gorgeous dyes like the tulip or Who has not seen the grace the peony. ful maidens and gentle matrons like the pure white lilies? We know several heotropes and moss roses—as fragrant and as lovely in their persons and their dress as these loveliest of flowers. We are acquaint-

ed also with a good many double marigolds and poppies. There are some women fit only for velvets, like the dahlias; others are graceful and airy, like azaleas. Now and then we see hollyhooks and sunflowers. When women are free to dress as they like, uncontrolled by others, and not limited by circumstances, they do not fail to express heir true characters; and thus dress be omes a form of expression at once poetic THE "REFRESHMENT STATIONS."-Mr. Eno makes the following condensed report of

the refreshment stations at Dalton, Resaca, and Kingston, from the commencement of the operations, to September 15th. The men fed were all sick and wounded, and were from twenty-four to sixty-eight hours on the way to Chattanooga: Number of men fed, 15,736. To them were

given 3,664 gallons of coffee, 238 gallons of soup, 25 gallons of tea, 377 gallons of punch, 268 gallons of ale, 139 gallons of stewed fruit, 53 gallons of tomatoes, 60 gallons of pickles, 35 gallons of lemonade, 14,678 sandwiches, &c., 2,981 pounds of crackers and light bread, 82 bottles of stimulants, 26 bushels of apples, 18 gallons of blackberry.

Sensibility is a star that can lead one only when the sky is clear. Reason is the magnetic needle that guides us when the sky is wrapt in darkness.

We believe in forgveness; but if a mai is placed upon the cross, he need not try to get one hand loose to press that of his tor-

RIVER MATTERS.

fajor Anderson, from Cincinnati; Hazel Dell com Madison; Morning Star, from Henderson favigator, from Tennessee river; Rob Roy, from Nashville; Anna, from Cincinnati; Clara Poe, from Tennessee river; Pine Hill, from Cincinnati,

DEPARTURES-General Buell, for Cincinnati Major Anderson, for Cincinnati; Hazel Dell, for Madison; Morning Star, for Henderson; Clara, for Tennessee river; Navigator, for Cincinnati; Rob Roy, for Cincinnati; Anna, for Tennessee river: Clara Poe, Cincinnati; Dunleith, for New Orleans

-There was but little business done at the whar

the river was still falling with four feet ten inches n the canal

-The General Lytle and the C. T. Dumont are e mailboats for Cincinnati to-day.

-The steamer Dime, which was sunk a few days since on the falls, still lies straight. Her chances

for being saved are good.

-The Morning Star went out to Henderson yeserday with a fine trip. -The steamer Mississippi was to leave the Port -

ann wharf last evening for New Orleans -One of the neatest and prettlest boats that has me from the Sunny South since the war began the Brilliant. She is now lying at the Portland wharf, receiving freight for Memphis and all way nts. As an evidence of the style of the boat we rill state that C. D. Conway, Esq , is the captain, lly Blanker is the first clerk, and Ben Taylor is e second clerk; and if any boat can sport a better rew than the Brilliant, let them "sing out." Oh, es! they have a bar on that boat, and old Joe ott (everybody knows Joe) keeps the best of verything in it. She leaves to-morrow evening at our o'clock, and this will be a brilliant opportuniy for a pleasant trip to Memphis.

-The Rose Hite will be finished in a day or two. he is to run in the Nashville trade, and Capt. Bal ard, we are glad to learn, is to have charge of her. -The Pine Hill arrived from Cin cinnati vesterav with 1.155 sacks of corn for John Christy & Co.: also 107 tuns of pine lumber and 94 ambulance for apt. Ernest, A. Q. M. She also towed down two parges and returned to Cincinnati. -The Rob Roy came in from Nashville and put

off a lot of scrap iron, including 77 barrels for M. paroe. She went on up the river. -We received no river news from Nashville last

ming on account of interruptions on the Nashville railroad.

-Permits are being granted at Evansville to oats going up Green river.

-The John A. Fisher has been bought by Capt. J. E. Struper and Mr. Henry Miller, at Cairo, for \$13,000 cash. She will run as a regular packet between that city and St. Louis.

-At Cincinnati on Friday the mark at the water works showed a fall of six inches during the twenty-four hours preceding, at which time there was ten feet eleven inches of water in the channel. EVANSVILLE, October 21.-Business was passably

good on the levee yesterday.

The Navigator came up from below and took on a load of flour for Louisville.

The Darling is due up to-day.

No packets to-day. River falling slowly. CAIRO, October 20 —The river is still falling usiness was very brisk yesterday, and the weath or was very fine.

The new Bon Accord brought out 1,819 boxes soan, caudles, etc., and 3,539 barrels flour, hard tack and commissary stores generally. They were for the Luminary.

WHERLING, October 20.—The river was falling ast evening, with six and a half feet water in the hannel. channel. Captain Mason's new boat—the St. Johns—ia leing rapidly completed; and will soon be running setween this c'ty and Cinclunati.

The new towboat Kanawha was dropped down o the landing yesterday. PITTSNURG, October 21.—The river is five feet cant by the pier mark and falling slowly. The weather is clear and pleasant.

FINANCE AND TRADE

OFFICE OF THE LOUISVILLE DEMOCRAT, SATURDAY EVENING, October 22d, 1864. By the New York noon advices to the Board of Trade o-day, Gold opened at 2:0 and closed at 210%.

The Stock market was unchanged. Certificates 95.
Rio Coffee was lower at 38c. Sugar unchanged, and folasses firm at \$1 75. Mixed Cora advanced 1c. Wheat 2c. Oats 90c. New Mess Pork lower at 441 25@42. Lard firm. Whilsky firm at \$1 74.

Business here was dull. Wheat is better, but the reints light. For particulars of currency matters see Specie and

Bank Note list. Daily Review of the Louisville Market. [RHPORTED FROM THE MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.] FLOUR-The market continues without charge. The ales at retail are at \$10@10 50 for extra family: fancy

WHEAT-Receipt: moderate and prices are better. Mediterranean and Alabama red at \$1 75@1 80 CORN-Dealers are still paying \$1 15@1 20. Sales from store at \$1 40, an 1 at retail \$1 40@1 45. Receipts fair.

New Corn commands 90c@\$1.

BUTTER-Western Reserve in firkins commands 400 #0. Indiana tub 30@35c, and retails at 50@55c. CHESSE—Western Reserve commands 20@21c, and Ohlo Hamburg 21@22c. We hear that large sales were made to-day at prices somewhat below these figures.

GROCKRIKS—Moderate sales of N. O. Sugur at 22625c by

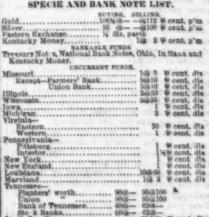
HAY-Baled Timothy is dull at \$22@23; at retail \$27

@28. Loose from wagons at \$25. Linserd Oil—Held at \$1 40. POTATORS-Common Neshannocks from wagons 43 50 23 75, and from store \$4@4 50. Peach-blows and Michian from store \$5 per bbl.
APPLES—Command \$6@6 per bbl, as in quality.

WHISKY—Sales small, Eggs—In demand at 30c. Louisville Tobacco Market. SATURDAY-Sales to-day only 74 hhds, as follows: 1 at

6: 8 at 47: 7 at 48: 15 at 49: 4 at 410: 3 at 411: 2 at 412: 4 at \$15; 1 at \$14 25; 1 at \$15; 4 at \$16; 3 at \$17; 2 at \$19; 1 at \$19; 1 at \$29; 2 at \$24; 2 at \$25; 2 at \$26; 4 at \$27; 1 at 50; 1 at \$29; 1 at 30; 1 at \$32 25; 1 at \$35; 1 at \$39 50 and 1 at \$40 per 100 pounds. Sales for the week 415 hhds. Receipts 584.

SPECIE AND BANK NOTE LIST.



TELEGRAPH MARKETS.

Naw York, October 22, P. M. Cotton firmer, with \$1 20 for middling. Flour firmer for State and Western and 10c higher, shih fair demand at \$8 80@8 95 for extra State, \$9 75@ 0 25 for extra R. H. O., and \$10 50@11 50 for trade brands, the market closing firm. Whisky firmer for state and Western at \$1 73%@175. Wheat very scarce. State and Western at \$1.73\subsection 173. Wheat very scarce, and prices 1\text{@2} better; winter red Western \$2.20, choice Micqigan \$2.25. Rye quiet at \$1.40 for Western. Corn firmer at \$1.54 for mixed Western. Oats in fair demand at 90c for Western. Coffee quiet. Sugar firmer; Cuba 16\square\text{@30c}, Molasses quiet and steady and higher at \$1\text{@30c}, Molasses quiet and steady and higher at \$1\text{@30c}, Molasses quiet and steady and higher at \$1\text{@30c} for New Orleans. Potroleum active, excited and higher at 47c for crude and 78\text{@80} for refined free Pork firm, closing steady at \$39\text{@39} 50 for mess, \$41.76\text{@42} for new do, cash and regular way closing at \$42, cash \$48\text{@382} 30 for prime, \$41.50\text{@42} for mess, Sales of \$100 bbls mess for all November, buyers' option, at \$42.75. Beef steady. Lard firmer at 20\text{@25c}. Butter dult at 30\text{@25c} for Western and \$7\text{@40} for State. Cheese inactive at 13\text{@31}.

Money steady seven per cent. Sterling selling at 109 @100%. Gold firmer, opening at 210, declining to 209%, and closing at 212%. Total exports of specie to day were \$4.675,000. Government stocks firmer.

New York, October 22—P. M.
Gold has been quite firm to-day, probably owing to purchases to meet the demand for to day's steamer. The range has been 208% to 211%.

New York, October 22—P M.
Stock market very dull with limited business done to-day, which was confided exclusively to brokers. At the board prices were generally better than yesterday, Government stocks stronger. No transactions in State stocks. Failroad bonds dull and sho wa disposition to sympathize with the low prices of railroad shares.

stocks. Failroad bonds dull and show a disposition to to sympathize with the low prices of railroad shares. Mining stocks slightly better. Money continues in large upply. Gold market without any specsal excitement.
this morning it took a sharp upward turn. This afteron more activity was manifest. Market opened at

1 70. Bacon lower at 20@30%c for clear ribbed sides and 19%c for packed and ribbed sides. Lard is firmer; sales 250 tierces at 18c. Groceries in fair supply at good rates for jobbins. Gold 200@210. Silver 190@105.

St. Louis, October 22. Flour dull and lower; superfine \$7; single extra \$9.25.

The Franklin Bank of Kentucky sells yesterday. The weather was clear and cool, and exchange on Montreal, London and Paris.

[From the London Once a Week.] CIVILLE BELLUM.

(In this fearful struggle between North at outh there are hundreds of cases in which fat re are arrayed antagonists, and brothers again South there are hundreds of ers are arrayed antagonists, brothers.—American paper.]

"Rifieman, shoot me a fancy shot Straight at the heart of you prowling vidette; Ring me a ball in the gittering spot That shines on his breast like an amulet."

"Ah, Captain, here goes for a fine-drawn bead;
There's music around when my ride's in tune."
Crack went the ride, the messenger sped,
And dead from his horse fell the ranging dra

"Now, rifleman, steal through the bushes an snatch om your victim some trinket to handsel fire blood

A button, a loop, or that luminous patch That gleams in the moon like a diamon "Oh, Captain! I staggered and sunk on my track When I gazed on the face of the fallen vidette: For he looked so like you, as he lay on his back, That my heart rose upon me and masters me yet

"But I snatched off the trinket-this locket of An inch from the center my lead, broke its way, searce grazing the picture, so fair to behold,
Of a beautiful lady in bridal array."

"Ha! rifleman, fling me the locket! 'Tis she— My brother's young bride—and the fallen de Was her husband! Hush, soldier, 'twas Heaven' We must bury him there by the light of th

"But hark! the far bugles their warning unite; War is a virtue—weakness a sin; War is a virtue—weakness a sin; There's a lurking and loping around us to-night; Load again, rifleman—keep your hand in!"

WHY IS IT?

BY LEWIE. Why is it that a glance from thee

Why is it that a most soul,
And my poor heart, that once was free,
Is not in my control?
Why is it that each joy of life,
When I am not with thee,
Is naught but changed to feelings rife
With direful misery?

Why is it that, like winter's snow Before a summer's sun,
My heart melts into tenderness
Before thy glance alone?
Why is one lightly-whispered word,
If spoken but by thee,
More sweet than sounds that kiss the earth
Or breathe athwart the sea?

I've thought of love. I've read of love Which is the poet's theme.

I've dreamed of love, laughed at love,
But now its victim seem.

That's why I tremble at thy name, And love to hear thy voice. That's why the pressure of thy hand Makes my cold heart rejoice. THE ORANGE.

It ripened by the river banks, Where—mask and moonlight aiding-Dons Blas and Juan play sad pranks, Dark donnas serenading.

By Moorish maiden it was pluck'd. Who through the grove was stealin By Saxon sweetheart it was suck'd-Who flung away the p

She could not know in Pimlico, That I should reel upon that peel, And find my proper level!

> (From the Prairie Farmer.) LITTLE GIRLS. BY MRS. M. L. RAYNE.

I cannot well imagine a home more inup a small rocker by mamma, with a won-derful assumption of womanly dignity. him from frequenting the saloon. speech that flows with such sweet, silvery lightness from those innocent lips, twines itself around the mother's heart, never to rust, not even when the dear little face is

there is a long and shining track from the half-latched door of childhood, till the girl blooms into the mature woman. There are the brothers who always lower their voices when they talk to their sister, and tell of interest as they do, while in turn she instructs them in all the little minor details of home life, of which they would grow up ignorant if not for her. And what a shield as a long and shining track from the half-latched door of childhood, till the girl are necessarily head to a great extent compensation as when they talk to their sister, and tell of the work of the damage done by the drought. The deed to genial qualities, whatever they may be the face was deathly pale. Her small reached them. He died, leaving a wife and child, and in reduced circumstances. When they talk to their sister, and tell of the work of the best and study of the latter as the most probable consumption to a great extent compensation to the latter as the most probable continues, in a fafter a few years tidings of his death are necessarily held in abeyance. Expect of the damage done by the drought.

To KEEP MINCE-MEAT.—George P. Passement of the part of there is a long and shining track from the friend. half-latched door of childhood, till the girl "I a interest as they do, while in turns also in the common the common terms are the common to the common terms and the common terms are the common terms and the common terms are the

table-cloths, and est the sugar, and are them selves the sugar and salt of life! Let them dress and undress their doll babies to their sunlight of affection.

Tom arose with the dawn and studied far into the night, that he might graduate with the whiter term and enter college. He had but leave them alone till they find it out, which they will all too soon. Answer all the funny questions they ask, and don't, make fun of their baby theology, and when you must whip them, do it so that if you must whip them, do it so that if you must whip them, do it so that if you and who were more able to resist evil infully, and how they you think some verses would remember it, it would remember it, it would not be with the winder the many form honorabloud remember it, it would not be with the short from which in utter ruin.

Tom arose with the dawn and studied far find peace.

"Good night! May you soon the path of the once tonery on the path of the once to the path of the path of the once to the path of the path of the once to the path of the path of the path of the once to the path of the path of the once to the pat

man, speaking of its peculiarities, said: "I once aimed at a robin, snapped the lock four times, then looked into the muzzle, saw the charge coming out, raised the gun again,

A man employed on the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada a few days ago was allowed by the manager to set his little son to watch against cattle straying on to the line. Wearied by continued watching, the boy at length lay down on the rails and fell asleep, and a train came along and

prom the Waverly Magazine. THE RECLAIMED. BY JENNIE L. BARTLETT.

"Where now, Grey?" said a tall, handsome man of twenty-two, as he laid his hand on the arm of a youth apparently near his own age.
"Only down to the saloon, Clifton," re-

other. "Only down to the saloon!" echoed the first speaker, looking his friend steadfastly in the face. "You go there too often, I fear. Come," he continued, in a softer tone of woice, "go with me to my home. I promise you an interesting visit. Remember you have not seen my pretty wife yet. Clara has returned, and you know you are always warmly welcomed by my parents."

We leave the friends to pursue their quiet walk, and look into their past lives. Thomas Grey's parents died while he was but an infant. They had once moved in the higher circles of life; but, through bad management, and the failure of stocks, they became reduced te poverty, and died leav-ing their boy with naught but a parent's dying blessing. He might have wandered "To the health of mi homeless and friendless, but for the kindness of Dr. Clifton, a friend of his parents in earlier years. He found the boy a home at a short distance from his own, and received him into his family as an intimate very great distance. Being thus alone, he joking in a foolish, drunken manner

ble, generous fellow, took Tom into his confible, generous fellow, too Years passed by. The bond of love between them grew stronger as they grew towards manhood. In the early spring-time, when bright flowers bloomed beneath their feet, and the gay birds warbeneath their feet, and the gay birds war-bled above their heads; and in the golden autumn, when the fruit trees bowed be-neath their heavy load, they might be seen walking hand in hand by the flowing riv-lews. Suddenly there was exceed to whirl around, the floor heaved and swelled like huge bil-

handsome person and pleasing manners, he was admired and flattered by the fair pleasure-seekers who are ever on the alert to captivate the unwary. No merry-making The day was far advanced when he fellow captivate the unwary. No merry-making The day was far advanced when he seemed complete without his presence. No awoke; he started quickly to his feet and word for the timid, bashful girl, a witty rehis young head.

the village increased in population strongly objected, but youthful zeal carried link her gentle fate with his.

He remembered, too, the false friends inviting place it was, with its soft lounges, its walls hung with choice pictures, and its brilliant array of glass dishes and delicate confectionery. It soon became the result with me or take me of the confectionery. It soon became the result with me or take me of the would never ask Clara to "For a time I could compose my mind to do nothing. With cruel remorse constantly tugging at my heartstrings, the grim shadow of despair stalking by my side. I it very funny to hear him talk when heated with wine. "Why did they not remain as soon as the first fierce pang had subsided, also to the view of score and the result with me or take me of the result with me or take me of the result of the dignity of "boarding-to do nothing. With cruel remorse constantly tugging at my heartstrings, the grim shadow of despair stalking by my side. I came near losing all control of myself. But, as soon as the first fierce pang had subsided, also to the view of score and the result of the dignity of "boarding-to do nothing." With the constant of the dignity of "boarding-to do nothing. With cruel remorse constantly tugging at my heartstrings, the grim in aspired to the dignity of "boarding-to do nothing." With true of the dignity of "boarding-to do nothing." With the subsequently informed, this little cabination of the dignity of "boarding-to do nothing." With the subsequently informed, this little cabination in aspired to the dignity of "boarding-to do nothing." With the subsequently informed, this little cabination in aspired to the dignity of "boarding-to do nothing." With the constant of the dignity of "boarding-to do nothing." With the constant of the dignity of "boarding-to do nothing." With the constant of the dignity of "boarding-to do nothing." With the constant of the dignity of "boarding-to do nothing." With the constant of the dignity of "boarding-to do nothing." With the constant of the dignity of "boarding-to d

showers. Your boys are great noble fellows, generous, loving, and full of good impulse, but they are noisy and demonstrative or they are noisy and demonstrative and development of the saloon. He had, in passing occasionally, inhaled the fumes of eigars, and once or twice detected something strongular, and development of the weakness of his friend, the weakness of showers. Your boys are great node lettered something stronglows, generous, loving, and full of good impulse, but they are noisy and demonstrative, and dearly as you love them, you are
glad their place is out of doors; but Jennie
with her light step is always beside you;
with her longs the slippers for papa, and with
her practive dimpled fingers unfolds the pager.

The note was brief.

The hair and whiskers were of just warm enough to bear the finger in the soul that it a frade ov dirt and devil
with a look at the soul that it a frade ov dirt and devil
with a sone—the worst is now over.

After mailing the beas out that it a frade ov dirt and devil
with a look at the set off with a jaunty smoking cap of searlet tree.

Young man, study Defference; it is the soul that it a frade ov dirt and devil
was the form the first, mix the dough and make into

the old gentleman gave me a very press
which was love of admiration, he waited for and wrote. The note was brief.

"The note was brief.

The hair and wrote. The note

> "I know you are right, Clifton," said
> Tom, in reply to his friend's appeal, "and chamber to peruse its contents.
> henceforth I will live differently."
>
> "Clara, Clara," it said, "I am lost, Young Mrs. Clifton met them in the hall.

should remember it, it would not be with tears, for a great many little girls lose their hold suddenly before the door from which they have just escaped is shut, and find their way back to the angels. So be gentle with the darlings, and see what a track of sunshine will follow in the wake of the little bobbing heads that daily find a great many hard problems to solve.

The old King's arm had a barrel as long as a rail, requiring some little time for a musket ball to get out of it. A sports. man, speaking of its peculiarities, said: "I

return from college.

He had found Clara even better than her girldood's promise. Refined in manners, amiable in disposition, beautiful in person, she possessed the love and admiration of every one who came within the circle of her acquaintance.

Tom Gray class the study of the straight of the straigh

patient, diligent study lay before him; but, whom she thought it a sin to love, but she by bending every faculty, he hoped to win had found it rebellious, unyielding, and fell ssleep, and a train came along and fairly cut off his head.

"Have you seen my black-faced antelope?" inquired Mr. Leoscope, who has a collection of animals, of his friend Bottle-jack. "No, I haven't; who did your black-faced aunt elope with?" says Bottlejack.

"A servant girl hearing the lady of the house ask her husband to bring "Dombey and Son" with him when he came home bey and Son" with him when he came home to dinner, laid two extraplates on the table for the supposed visitors.

The rebels say Sherman has 103,000

The rebels to mind it the word. Here, as the same strange yearning after the absent one; the memory of his voice thrilled her like far-off music.

The rebels name in the world. Here, as the substant one; the memory of his voice thrilled her like far-off music.

The rebels name in the world. Here, as the substant one; the memory of his voice thrilled her like far-off music.

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The rebels name in the world. Here, as the substant one; the memory of his voice thrilled her like far-off music.

The rebels name in the world. Here, as the s

y his window, apparently in deep thought.
he door softly opened.
"Alone, Grey?" said a voice.
"Yes, come in."
"Well, ar'n't you going over?" said the
isitor, a handsome, dark-eyed fellow.
"I have not thought much about it," was

any marked incident in the life of Ton

vitation."

"Well, I suppose I must go," replied Tom, proceeding to arrange his tollet.

A very wealthy gentlemen, and one of the founders of the Institute, had given a supper for the students, and, though not individually invited, yet all were expected.

I have longed for the sound of your voice, for a glimpse of your face?"

"Clara," said he, drawing the blushing in terip preclude all further progress.

"Twas during one of these sudden freshing of the read in me to bring a cloud across the sky of your your proceeding to arrange his tollet.

A very wealthy gentlemen, and one of the read in me to bring a cloud across the sky of your your voice, for a glimpse of your face?"

"Bo not speak so of the read." said Clara. Grey wavered.

"Come," urged Clifton, linking his arm the founders of the Institute, had given a to bring a support of the students, and, though not individually invited, yet all were expected "Do not spice the students, and though not individually invited, yet all were expected "Do not spice the students, and one of am not work and one of am not work."

to attend. you never went out!"
"Good evening, Grey; glad to see youme this way and have something to drink."

"No, thank you."
"I will not take a refusal; this is my house, and you are my guest. You must take something. Here, drink."
"To the health of mine host," replied

The evening passed merrily away ; glasses glittered, wine sparkled, and wi flashed around the board. Night waned one by one the guests departed; one by one visitor. Tom knew of no living relatives, the lights went out, still a few guests re except a wealthy old uncle, who lived at a mained, heated with wine, laughing and clung closely to what few friends he had.

Harry Clifton, Dr. Clifton's only son, a noble, generous fellow, took Tom into his confiloss. Torrelad at the beauty and glitter of the

er, or seated beneath some spreading tree, conning their daily tasks, or weaving bright hopes of the future. bright hopes of the future.

Thus they grew up to manhood. Harry married a sweet girl, well worthy of him, and settled down to his profession. Clara, Harry's sister, left home and the quiet village for a boarding-school amid the noise and bustle of a city. Thus Tom was left more to himself. Possessing a brilliant intellect, a land plate, his ciothing and the rich carpet saturated with liquors. In another moment he was lifted to his feet in no very amiable manner. Then he was helped, or rather dragged, away from the place into a dark room, and thrust in with more haste than precision. The door was closed and barred, but he was not in a state to notice these things without and but he was not in a state to notice these things without and but he was not in a state to notice these things without and but he was not in a state to notice these things without and but he was not in a state to notice these things without and within immediately aroused our worst fears. handsome person and pleasing manners, he things much. Groping his way to a dark

seemed complete without his presence. No gazed around with a bewildered air.

gentleman could be so attentive to the la"How came I hither? and what means college I have nothing to say. I would pass this distracting pain in my head?"

Where now were his bright hopes, his hon-or, his bright, happy future? Blighted, lost, gone forever! What now remained to and size it was thought by some expedient him but a long, weary life to be dragged to open a saloon. The older and wiser out alone, for he would never ask Clara to "F

I cannot well imagine a nome more incomplete than that one where there is no
little girl to stand in the void of the domesof the "ton" of the village. The young grace would not have been so public?"

He was aroused from his painful reverie

when I made my first appearance, I was,

was soon taken. He arose, and, seating Every evening, be the weather fair or himself at his desk, seized pen and paper foul, his portly form met my view. At length

A letter from Clars. She hastened to her graced! I have been tempted and have "Why, Harry," she exclaimed, "what has kept you so late? I feared something had happened to you."

"Why, Harry," she exclaimed, "what has fallen. I, oh! how can I write it? I have been drunk, and I am expelled. Do not happened to you." ever think of me again. I am not worthy Harry apologized by introducing his of you. I release you from all engage-

ments to me. Farewell forever.'

the happy promise to be his when he should rays on sparkling wavelets. Softly the return from college.

Tom Grey chose the study of law. He Clara Clifton sat near the window alone, left home and Clara with a brave, hopeful thinking of the past. She had often tried spirit, and went to college. Years of hard,

It grew later; still Clara sat alone in Grey. It was evening. The silvery moon shed a pure light over earth. Gradually the noise and bustle of day subsided, the streets became silent and empty. Tom sat by his window, apparently in deep thought.

"Do not be afraithed." back parlor-window, thinking, deeply thinking. Suddenly a form darkened the low window, and a voice that startled,

"Do not be afraid, Clara; do you not know me?" hear from your own lips that you forgive

I have longed for the sound of your voice, streams so swollen and turbulent as to ut-

"Do not speak so of the past," said Clara,

others; they all want to see you."
"But will they—will your parents forgive me? Can they forget my disgrace?"

" Mother," said Tom, and there was a tre-mor in his voice, "Clara has forgiven me; will you forgive and receive me as a dear Mrs. Clifton's eyes filled with tears.

"Whom have we here?" asked a cheery voice. "Why, Tom, old fellow, give us your hand. How in the world came you here?" said Harry, shaking the extended hand

him.

him up.

said over it. When the shores of America faded from my sight I turned my face seaward, mark for the saucy, dashing belle, a sigh he.

Suddenly the whole truth flashed over for the sentimental maiden, a helping hand for the sentimental maiden, a helping hand him, and he buried his face in his hands. Where now were his bright hopes, his hon- and hailed, if not with joy, with calmness, squinted at us with half-shut eyes from her resolved to see no more the land of my birth. I then determined never to return, with dissatisfied growls; even the black cat and hailed, if not with joy, with calmness, squinted at us with half-shut eyes from her resolved to see no more the land of my birth. I then determined never to return, and an open purse for the land of my birth. I then determined never to return, with dissatisfied growls; even the black cat and hailed, if not with joy, with calmness, squinted at us with half-shut eyes from her resolved to see no more the land of my birth. I then determined never to return, and hailed, if not with joy, with calmness, squinted at us with half-shut eyes from her resolved to see no more the land of my birth. I then determined never to return, and he buried his face in his hands.

He was aroused from his painful reveried by the entrance of his tutor. He received a severe reprimanding, and was expelled.

With a crushed spirit, he hastened to by name by those whom I did not know. By name by those whom I did not know. Some of the west the storm sub
When I made my first appearance, I was, sided, and we took our station at the storm sub
when I made my first appearance, I was, sided, and we took our station at the storm sub
when I made my first appearance, I was, sided, and we took our station at the storm sub
when I made my first appearance, I was, sided, and we took our station at the storm sub
when I made my first appearance, I was, sided, and we took our while away the slowly dragging moments. We were scarcely seated ere a by name by those whom I did not know. Some of the wealthiest in the cities attend
pacing up and down the little path before pecially lovable; even their little willful, naughty ways seem utterly void of evil when they are so soon followed by the sweet penitence that overflows in such gracious showers. Your boys are great nable followed by the sweet penitence that overflows are great nable followed by the saloon. He had, in passing showers. Your boys are great nable followed by the sweet penitence that overflows in such gracious showers. Your boys are great nable followed by the sweet passing the former of a great nable followed by the sweet passing the former of a great nable followed by the sweet passing the former of a great nable followed by the sweet passing the former of a great nable followed by the sweet passing the former of a great nable followed by the sweet passing the former of a great nable followed by the sweet passing the followed by the sweet passing Every evening, be the weather fair or

two children, himself and his dearly level brother. This brother, who was of a roving nature, left home at an early age. He went to America, the land of gold. He went to America, the land of gold. He there made an ample fortune, as was supposed, for they never heard from him but through others. Many letters they wrote, but received no answers. Supposing them but received no answers. Supposing them ter among these miserable people? With to be miseraried, they at length relinquished further writing.

luxury of arriving at night, after a hard day's journey, to partake of the enjoyment of a well-cut ham and the left leg of a goose. "Pray, sir, what is the peculiar luxury of a left leg?" "Sir, to conceive its

A bass singer, with a bad voice, was corrected by the conductor of a choir, who said to him: "Sir, you are murdering the music!"
"My dear sir," was the reply, "it is better to murder it outright than to keep on beating it as you do."

Sheridan had a very convenient for-mula for acknowledging all the new publi-cations that were sent him: "Dear Sir-I have received your exquis-ite work, and I have no doubt I shall be

-A cotemporary finds fault with the practice of putting Latin inscriptions on tombstones. But what more appropriate place than a grave-yard can there be for

-A young man who has recently taken a wife says he did not find it half so hard to

What part of speech is kiss? A ction. And what form? A lip-

A Tragedy of the Des Moines.

'Twas the spring of '58, during a brief sojourn in the Hawkeye State, that the following incident came within the writer's observation. The reader will recollect this was the "long rainy season," when carriage ture, and, oh horror of horrors! There lay the stranger we had seen from our window! Shuddering and half paralyzed with fear, yet we could not withdraw our window! "Know you, Oh Tom!" she exclaimed, springing forward.

"Dear Clara," he said, taking both her hands in his, "I have lived for this hour, to only dangerous, but oftentimes impractica-ble. One might go out in the morning for the reply.

"Not thought much about it! Why, you must be crazy! Do you not know that the old gentleman is one of the most influenced any ill feelings towards you! Did you not know that, through all these long years, and by the evening's return find these same stand still!

attend.

"Holloa! Grey, you here? I thought ou never went out!"

"Good evening, Grey; glad to see you—

"Good evening the you have been to be you have you have been to be you have been to be you have completed in one week, was protracted to three. We had set out with light hearts give me? Can they forget my disgrace?"

"Now," said Clara, playfully withdrawing her hand, "if you speak of that again I shall be displeased with you."

"And if you should be?" queried he, kissing her cheek.

"Why, you would have to suffer for it," said she laughingly, drawing him into the parlor, where the family were assembled.

said she laughingly, drawing him into the parlor, where the family were assembled.
For a few seconds no one spoke. At last young Mrs. Clifton brake the silence.
"Mr. Grey, is it possible!"
And seeking entertainment at the little cabins scattered at long intervals along our route, and that of a questionable kind, was by no means the least disagreeable feature of the journey. The people were mostly of frail, shabby tenements, though with the redeeming quality of being able bravely to withstand the wild, sweeping winds, and so constructed as to admit of thorough venilation; there were no pretensions to clean-"My son," said she, tenderly, laying liness—their chief subsistence, meats, coffee and tobacco.

and tobacco. It was in one of these shaky, dilapidated huts, and among such a people, that we were domesticated on the night of that ter-rible tragedy, which even now to recall, the suspicious aspect of things without and within immediately aroused our worst fears and we heartily wished ourselves out again "Harry's eyes and hair," he said taking in the pitiless storm, rather than at the merchim up. "What is your name, my little fellow?"

"Harry," was the timid reply.

and we neartly wished ourselves our again in the pitiless storm, rather than at the mercy of these forbidding people. There were rough bearded men, slatternly and uncouth women and sqalid children; the men looking. askance at us from beneath their shaggy eyebrows, and exchanging knowing glances with each other; the children came gaping perch on the meat-tub. But what were all these men and women doing here? As we were subsequently informed, this little cabtenan

fortunate travelers as ourselves. Half an hour before sunset the storm subair of such a one in such a place, riveted ing others back, iz a limited cuss.

In all who kant git aned, without putting of such a one in such a place, riveted ing others back, iz a limited cuss.

Sold enough to bear my finger in it, then stir in flour enough to make a batter (using but i never knu one tew confess her faults. quential air with which he paused now and then to take observations of the sky. And yet, with all his pride, he looked sad and lonely; and he was handsome—very hand-tastes good.

Lastly—i am violently oppozed tew are dent specified by the specified by the Agricultural Statistics.—Inc statistics are dent specified by the Agricultural Department, at Washington, from all sections of the country show that orops.

"Be calm, Mary; don't be frightened!" he said, hurriedly. "What is it, uncle? what's the matter?"

those hushed movements below? what were they doing? In very agony of fear we asked ourselves the questions. Creeping stealthily along over the loose floor, we stooped down and peered through an opening between the boards. There were only two persons in the room below—our host and his wife; the latter sat with her sleeves liked up above her elbows nase.

frantic ery had not aroused the household, AGRICULTURAL AND DOMESTIC. s was deathlike terri

A long time, so it seemed to us, and oor below was softly opened. Pausing moment to hush the tumultuous beating o our heart, we again knelt down to the aperyet we could not withdraw our gaze-we semed riveted to the spot; we could neither speak ner move; our very heart seemed to

Rifling the poor victim of his valuable he was stripped of his gay attire, the latter being immediately consigned to the flames. The head was nearly severed from the body, and lay weltering in a pool of blood; in strange, terrible contrast looked the having become scarce, the rebels have dewhite breast from that dark crimson tide!
Poor one! terrible to meet death thus! so far from home and friends, it might be, and we, a weak, frightened woman, sole witness of the dark deed! Poor Chanticleer! taking a last look through the aperture, we saw his cold, lifeless remains borne away and laid, behind the party. upon a platter, and laid behind the pantry before grinding—the consequence is that door!

the britches, she haz a good rite tew them.

It iz admitted now bi everyboddy, that the man who kan git fat on berlony sassage, haz got a good deal of dorg in him.

I am poor, and i am glad that i am, for i find that welth makes more people mean, than if does generous.

than it does generous.

Wooman's inflocence iz powerful—espe shila when she wants ennything. Sticking up yure noze don't prove enny-seed makes the coffer thing, for a sope biler, when he iz away pleasant and palatable.

from hiz hum, smells everything.

No man luvs tew git beat, but it iz better tew git beat, than tew be rong.

Awl kind ov bores are a nusance, but it iz gives the following very sensible advice:

Better tew be bored with a 2-inch orger than a gimblet.

skunk does nuther.

in kase uv dout, go ahed enny wa. Sekts and creeds ov religion ar like git, the wuss tha wurk. Men aint apt tew git kicked out ov good ociety fur being ritch.

The rode tew Ruin iz alwus kept in good

repair, and the travellers pa the expense The onla proffit there is in keeping more

I havn't got as mutch munny az sum folks, but i have got as much impudence az enny ov them, and that iz the next thing tew munny.

It ain't often that a man's reputashun utlasts hiz munny. Don't mistake arroganse for wisdom; new comer made his appearance, and began menny people hav thought they wuz wize, when the waz onle windy.

The man who kant git shed, without pull-

from the first, mix the dough and make the paper for him to read; she puts on a thimble no bigger than a fairy's, and with some very bigger than a fairy's, and with some very mysterious combination of "doll rags," fills and pursuaded him to go with him. Much the said during that short walk to dissuade the said during that short walk to dissuade assumption of womanly dignity.

The was want and over the dark waters of the dark wa Thare iz onla one advantage that i kan loaves, set them in a warm place, and cover

The social nature of the man of business may be said to be under a cloud during With business hours. Under the pressure of selves, and finally gave an affirmative angenial qualities, whatever they may be, numercus and varied responsibilities, his

niserable as it was, boasted its suite of rooms.

The subsidence of the storm was brief. Again the dark threatening clouds gathered above and around; the wind rose high dark the commercial day is apt to find him "grumpy." Grumpy is an epithet which the Do-nothings of the world are rather the Do-nothings of the World are rath

my mystery, and I went to the nouse that she was employed, and asked how it was sandusky county, Onio: Mix o eggs, that, in her humble circumstances in life, oughly beaten, with 2 cups sifted sugar, 2 cups sifted flour, I teaspoonful cream tartar, and a style so beautiful that my mystery, and I went to the house where ican Agriculturist by Mrs. B. McClellan, she was employed, and asked how it was Sandusky county, Ohio: Mix 6 eggs, thor-"What is it, uncle? what's the matter?" she had acquired a style so beautiful that the most cultivated minds could not but admire it. "Sir," she said, "I came to this country four years ago. Then I did not country four years ago. Then I did not but she most cultivated minds could not but admire it. "Sir," she said, "I came to this country four years ago. Then I did not but she most cultivated minds could not but admire it. "Sir," she said, "I came to this country four years ago. Then I did not but she most cultivated minds could not but admire it. "Sir," she said, "I came to this country four years ago. Then I did not but she most cultivated minds could not but admire it. "Sir," she said, "I came to this country four years ago. Then I did not but she most cultivated minds could not but admire it. "Sir," she said, "I came to this country four years ago. Then I did not but she most cultivated minds could not but admire it. "Sir," she said, "I came to this country four years ago. Then I did not but she most cultivated minds could not but admire it. "Sir," she said, "I came to this country four years ago. Then I did not but she most cultivated minds could not but admire it. "Sir," she said, "I came to this country four years ago. Then I did not but she most cultivated minds could not but admire it. "Sir," she said, "I came to this country four years ago. Then I did not but she most cultivated minds could not but admire it. "Sir," she said, "I came to this country four years ago. Then I did not but admire it. "Sir," she said, "I came to this country four years ago. Then I did not but admire it. "Sir," she said, "I came to this country four years ago. Then I did not but admire it. "Sir," she said, "I came to this country four years ago. Then I did not but admire it. "Sir," she said, "I came to this country four years ago. Then I did not but admire it. "Sir," she said, "I came to this country four years ago. Then I did not but admire it. "Sir," she said, "I came to this country four years ago. Then I did not but admir but I have not learnt how to spell; so al-ways when I sit down to write a letter I choose those words which are so short and

stealthily along over the loose floor, we stooped down and peered through an opening between the boards. There were only two persons in the room below—our host and his wife; the latter sat with her sleeves tucked up above her elbows near a kettle of boiling water, on the opposite side of the fire sat her half-tipsy husband, sharpening a huge dirk knife.

"There!" said he, with a malicious grin, trying the edge of the blade, "that'll do the work slick and clean!"

Peering cautiously around to be assured they were not observed, they arose, and, taking a small dark lantern, passed from the room.

The standard of the very best quality are in the Terre Haute market at 50 to 75 cents per bushel, and fresh butter at 80 to 40 cents per pound.

Stander.—Potatoes of the very best quality are in the Terre Haute market at 50 to 75 cents per bushel, and fresh butter at 80 to 40 cents per pound.

Stander.—Where will you find a more despicable character than the slanderer? He is the pestilential vapor in a healthy at time, and the lines, the team held the lines, the team held the lines, the team held the sown, and the nigger held the skunk. It is not stated whether such sights are dommon at the capital.

SPRED THE PLOW.

God Speed the Plow! may Agriculture thrive.
And Art and Science flourish; commerce grow
Healthy and strong; nations the sword forego,
Another Tyneside welcome welcome.

it. mid our jubilations, let us pray
For other lands—by rathless conflict torn—
at soon the advent of a brighter day
May be vouchsafed to "comfort those that

A New KIND OF FLOWR .- Grain and flour

It is highly important when a man makes up hiz mind tew bekum a raskal, that he should examine hisself clusly, and see if he sin't better konstructed for a phool.

I argy in this way, if a man iz right, he kant be too radical, if he iz wrong, he kant be too consarvatiff.

to come into very general use, it prepared like wheat flour, by bolting. The price at which it can be afforded in market may be assumed at fifteen or twenty dollars per be too consarvatiff. When you pra, pra right at the bull's from twenty to fifty bushels, ten dollars "Tell the truth, and shame the devil;" i duction of this grain, the present year, in kne lots or people who kan shame the devil Georgia, must amount to five millions of eazy enuff, but the tother thing bothers bushels. We have this great supply of food to fall back upon, in the event of a de-

It is a very delikate job tew forgive a man without lowering him in his own estimashun, and yures too.

At a gineral thing, when a woman weres food to fall back upon, in the event of a deficiency of the common cereals, wheat and maize.

The season for buckwheat cakes comes in next month, with frost. Let the lovers of

stitutes is at all equal to sorghum seed.
And what is still more valuable to know, in the present scarcity of sugar, a small quantity of the sirup boiled with ground seed makes the coffee substitute very

WHAT HOGS TO WINTER .- A. Hinsdale, of better tew be bored with a 2-inch orger than a gimblet.

It iz ced "that a hoss don't kno hiz strength"—and i don't really suppose that a knowledge of the control of the c Keep over winter none but breeding "Be sure you are rite, then go ahed;" but stock. Be sure and keep enough of that, for if you have too many pigs you can al-Sekts and creeds ov religion ar like pocket compesses, good enuff tew pinte out the direcshun, but the nearer the pole yu git, the ways the wark growing. Be sure and have good pasture for them. Make all the pork you can from cheaper feed than corn—which must be the

base of fattening.
"I presume that when corn is over fifty If a man begins life bi being a fust Lutenant in hiz familee, he need never tew look for promoshup. 200 pounds of as nice pork as was ever put into a barrel. It will frequently out-sell than one dorg, iz what you kan make on heavy hogs in market. I think that when corn is fifty cents a bushel, to make porkraising a good business it should bring \$4

vance on corn, pork should advance \$1. SALT RISING .- Mrs. Wm. Jackman, of Williamsburg (no State given), gives her process of raising bread: "The first thing in the morning when the tea-kettle boils, I take a pint of boiling water and put a tea-

will turn out much better than has been anticipated. There will be a full average crop of all the principal products, and of potatees the yield is extraordinarily large. The latter part of the season has been most favorable, and to a great extent compensat-

American Agriculturist by Ivy Adams, Clinton county, Ohio: Take 3 eggs and 3 cups of milk, stir in flour until it makes thin batter, put a small quantity in the pans to allow for raising, bake quickly. SPONGE CAKE. - Contributed to the Amer-

-Clear gravy is made by boiling the meat a nice brown before stewing. Lemon juice, wine, or catchup, is often added to rich gravies. They should not be when

there is a sauce as well as the gravy accompanying the dish. Horse Radish Sauce .- Into a teacur of scraped horse radish, mix two table-spoons of powdered sugar, a teaspoon of mustard, and best vinegar enough to cover

the room.

It seemed an age, but five minutes could not have elapsed ere a cry so startling, so piercing, rang out far above the raging elements, that instantaneously we were upon our feet, but we could not move further, could not shout an alarm though life depended upon it. Strangely enough, that

mourn,"
Till earth—by war long stricken and opprest—
Throughout the after ages shall have rest!
JAMES SOUTER.
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE, July 16, 1864.